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THE ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.



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ONE PENNY.



H. R. H. THE PRINCE OF WALES AND SUITE VISITING THE PYRAMIDS. (See page 388.)

Notes of the Week.

DEBATES IN THE HOUSE OF LORDS.—On Monday, the Indian, Stocks Transfer Bill was read a third time and passed. The House then went into committee on the Lunacy Regulation Bill, and adjourned upon it.

DEBATES IN THE HOUSE OF COMMONS.—On Monday, Mr. Baines gave notice that on Mr. Welby's resolutions on education he should move resolutions to the effect that no capitation grants should be made to any schools of which the masters did not certify that such grants were indispensable owing to the absence of voluntary aid; and also that no State assistance to evening schools was necessary. In answer to Lord E. Montague, Mr. Peel said that it was intended to have an office in the International Exhibition for the issuing of railway tickets, forwarding of parcels, and advising applicants as to the route taken; but it had no connexion with the Treasury or the Post-office, although the inspector of mails had been asked to organize the proposed plan. In answer to Mr. Vance, the Attorney-General said that it was not intended to introduce any measure to alter or amend the Bankruptcy Bill of last session. In answer to Mr. Gregory, Mr. Layard said that the attention of the Government had been called to the capture of a British vessel laden with cotton at Matamoros, in Mexican waters, by a cruiser of the United States. The circumstances of the case had been reported to Lord Lyons, who had represented it to Mr. Seward, but no report of the result had been received. The Government had ordered a British vessel of war to cruise off Matamoros. The Poor Relief (Ireland) Bill, and the Mutiny Bill passed through committee, and the House adjourned.

DEATH OF PRINCE WINDISCHGRATZ.—Prince Windischgratz, whose death is announced in the latest accounts from Vienna, entered the military service in 1804. He commanded the cuirassiers of the Grand Duke Constantine, at Leipzig, and distinguished himself during the French campaign at Troyes, and at La Fere Champenoise. His military renown, however, dates from the year 1848, when he suppressed the Slave movement in Bohemia, and maintained a four days' battle with the inhabitants of Vienna. His wife perished at Prague on the 11th of June, in the same year, having been killed while sitting at a window during the *émeute*. Conqueror at Prague and Vienna, he was defeated by the Hungarians, having been driven from Pesth-Buda by Georgey in April, 1849. Since that time he has lived in retirement.

GREAT PAINTINGS.—One of the earliest votes to be taken when the House of Commons proceeds with the Civil Service Estimates is for the New Houses of Parliament, and includes a sum of £1,750 half the amount to be paid to Mr. D. Maclellan for a second large wall-painting to be executed in the Royal Gallery. All the eighteen subjects for this gallery are to relate to the military history and glory of the country. Of the two large compartments one is now occupied by Mr. Maclellan's "Meeting of Wellington and Blücher," already completed, and the other is to have the painting now to be begun, the subject of which is to be the "Death of Nelson." These two paintings are of very great size, exceeding twelve feet in height and forty-five feet in width.

REPRESENTATION OF PRESTON.—Mr. Cross, the member for Preston, has announced his determination to retire from Parliament. The hon. gentleman, at the commencement of the session, determined to wait for a dissolution before he resigned his seat, but, as he now states, he sees no prospect of a parliamentary break-up, he has therefore determined to resign. As a successor, on the Conservative side, Sir T. G. Hesketh, Bart., comes forward, the Liberals being represented by Mr. Melly, of Liverpool. The battle is expected to be a severe one, but the influence of the Conservative candidate is strong in Preston.

REPRESENTATION OF KINSALE.—It is announced that Sir John Arnott contemplates retiring from the representation of Kinsale, and that Mr. O'Hagan, the Attorney-General for Ireland, who has not nor ever had a seat in the House of Commons, is likely to start for the borough.

KOSSUTH AND GARIBALDI.—The *Tribuna* of Turin states that Kossuth, Klapka, Mirosławski, Haug, and other chiefs of the Democratic party of Europe, now at Turin, have had several long interviews with General Garibaldi.

HER MAJESTY'S THEATRE.—It is now definitely settled that this vast establishment will be opened for the performance of Italian Opera on the 26th of April, and that Mr. J. H. Mapleson will be the manager. Arrangements have been concluded with Madlle. Titiens, Signors Giuglini, Violotti, Graziani, Ciampi, M. Cassier, and with Madlle. Kellie, an *artiste* who has acquired a great transatlantic reputation, and Madlle. Trebelli, who has won her laurels on the continent. Negotiations have also been entered upon with Mr. Sims Reeves, with a view to his appearing as Sir Huno, in "Oberon," in conjunction with Madlle. Titiens and Signor Giuglini. The orchestra will include nearly all the members of the band of the Philharmonia. Signor Anditi and Signor Benedetti are named as conductors.

THEATRICAL PERFORMANCES IN PASSION WEEK.—On Monday, the managers of all the metropolitan theatres had an interview by appointment with the Lord Chamberlain, at the office in St. James's, with reference to the subject of permitting dramatic performances during Passion Week. The representatives of the public press were not admitted, but it was understood that the whole question was fully and amicably discussed, without, however, any definite result being arrived at.

PRESENTATION OF THE HEBREW PENTATEUCH.—Mr. David Davis, a wealthy Hebrew in Southampton, has presented the corporation and county court in that town each with a copy of the Hebrew Pentateuch, beautifully printed and bound, on which members of the Jewish persuasion can be sworn, in consequence of their objection to be sworn on the Old and New Testament. In each copy the Hebrew decalogue is conspicuously printed.

THE OLDEST ENGLISH PAPER BOOK.—The ancient register book belonging to the corporation of Lynn, known as the "Red Book," from the original binding having been of that colour, has lately been rebound. This is thought to be the oldest English paper book in existence, and the leaves had, from age, become reduced to a loose cottony substance, which threatened to fall in pieces when handled. Each leaf has been carefully resized, and the book will now last for many years to come. It numbers one hundred and fifty leaves. The first entry is a transcript of the will of Peter de Thornden, burgess of Lynn, dated 1399; the latest entry is on page 100, with the date of 15 Richard II.—*Standard Mercury*.

MONEY MARKET.—The funds have been generally quiet. In the share market the principal features are a decline in Caledonian railway stock and in the old Turkish loans, and a continued demand for Indian and Brazilian railway shares. The Result has arrived from Melbourne with £1,000,000 in gold, and the Arabia, from New York, with £35,000. About £100,000 in gold was bought by the Bank on Tuesday, making a total of £203,000 since the last return. The amount of gold known to be on the way from Australia to this country is £554,000. The mails from Calcutta and China have reached Alexandria. The Liverpool cotton market has been steady, but dull. The Brighton railway traffic returns show this week a decrease of £931, and the South Eastern a decrease of £911. It is announced that the Metropolitan and Provincial Bank (Limited) will commence business on Monday, the 14th of April. The Etheldreda has arrived from China with 321,000 lbs. of tea. The shares of several of the Australian banks, including London Chartered Bank of Australia, English, Scottish, and Australian Chartered, South Australian Bank, and Bank of New South Wales, have improved.

Foreign News.

FRANCE.

The *Press* states that the French naval division has anchored off the Piræus. The English and Turkish squadrons had arrived there previously.

THE EMPEROR'S REPLY TO THE ADDRESS OF THE CORPS LEGISLATIF.

The *Moniteur* contains the following official account of the reception by the Emperor of the deputation bearing the Address of the Corps Legislatif.

The Emperor, in reply to Count Morny, who presented the Address, said:—"The adhesion of the Corps Legislatif is the more valuable to me as the discussion of the Address offered a spectacle worthy of attention. As, unhappily, extreme opinions are most forward to display themselves, and as respect for the liberty of speech causes them to be heard in silence, the public often take this silence for tacit acquiescence. But your Address has now dispelled all these clouds, has put matters in their true light, and re-established confidence. I receive with real satisfaction the expression of the feelings of the Corps Legislatif. People have been too much moved by the simple announcement of certain financial measures. A system can only be well judged when taken as a whole. The one proposed contains at once augmentations and diminutions of taxes, and resources for extraordinary public works, which can either be developed or restricted. This question will, however, be discussed by common agreement, and I do not doubt that, with the spirit of conciliation which should animate all, the committee on the Budget and the Council of State will act in concert to bring about a solution in conformity with the wishes of the Chamber and the general interest. Be good enough, therefore, to be my interpreter, and express to your colleagues my gratitude for their concurrence, which I am convinced will never fail me; assure them that I have no desire to separate myself too soon from a Chamber whose enlightenment and patriotism afford to the country all the guarantees which it can desire."

ITALY.

Garibaldi has arrived at Monza, and has been greeted with an enthusiastic reception.

It is asserted at Milan that a grand demonstration has taken place at Verona. Fireworks are said to have been discharged showing the Italian tricolour. Many Italian soldiers have been arrested at Mantua.

At the banquet given on the 22nd, in the Hotel de Ville, Milan, Garibaldi spoke of the power of ideas and of the future of Italy. He recalled also the number of foreign martyrs for Italian freedom, and said that it was the duty of Italy to be grateful to the Hungarians, Poles, and other peoples. He concluded by proposing the toast of "Victor Emmanuel, the regular army, and the volunteers."

General Turr also made a speech, in which he spoke of Italy, whose battles were those of humanity. General Bixio proposed "The alliance and community of all nations." Signor Feltri proposed "The Wallachians." Garibaldi has received a deputation from Venetia, offering to make efforts for the completion of the unity of Italy.

Garibaldi arrived at Milan, on the 21st. He was received with great enthusiasm (see page 396). The city was illuminated. The people shouted "Rome and Venice!" Garibaldi addressed them from the balcony of the Hotel de Ville. He said, "I salute the people who fought so gloriously against tyranny for five days." Garibaldi promised also that Rome and Venice should be delivered, and recommended the people to practise themselves in arms as a necessary preparation for the deliverance of the remainder of Italy, and of their sisters still in slavery.

The Milanese students have had an interview with Garibaldi, informing him that they have formed themselves into a company of Carabins. Garibaldi recalled the events of 1859, and encouraged the students. A number of ladies have associated themselves with the institution of National Rifle Clubs. A crowd had assembled before the hotel of Garibaldi, shouting "United Italy!" "Rome and Venice!"

The *Alleanza* publishes the programme agreed upon between Kossuth, Klapka, and Turr in reference to Hungary. The principal points in this programme are—the establishment of a constitutional kingdom with the exclusion of the Hapsburg dynasty; the civil equality of all the inhabitants of Hungary, and an offensive and defensive alliance between Hungary, Servia, Croatia, and Roumelia.

A report is current that a fusion of the southern armies with the regular army is about to be effected, by which the formation of some new divisions will be rendered necessary.

RUSSIA.

Count Nesselrode, Chancellor of the Empire, died on Sunday, at eight p.m.

The *Frederick Russ* denies the rumour of an intended disbanding of the Cuirassier Regiments of the Guard.

TURKEY.

The breaking up of the ice on the Danube has damaged several ships.

CHINA.

A private letter from Ningpo, of the 17th of January, says:—"The city is still held by the Taiping rebels, and is at present a vast barracks inhabited by soldiers. In the settlement business is becoming a little more brisk, many shopkeepers having returned to do a little more 'pigeon' with the rebels, who came 'over in great numbers. They are very eager to obtain arms, common firearms fetching enormous prices. The rebel forces surrounded Hangchow some weeks since, stopped all supplies, and took the city last week, when the inhabitants were found to be subsisting on human flesh and grass. The rebels are said to be menacing Shanghai, having fired some few villages within a few miles of the city. Admiral Hope left Ningpo in the Coromandel last Tuesday, after three days' stay, during which he visited the rebel chief officially; but what occurred during the conference is, I suppose, a State secret, it not having transpired. The Imperieuse was at Woosung, but was in a very defective state from leaks occasioned by her getting ashore in Japan, and from her screw shaft being found split. In consequence of her leaks her fires have to be kept constantly alight to keep her clear of water. The Scout is still here, and though the small-pox has disappeared on board, she has still about a dozen cases ashore in a temporary hospital, all progressing favourably. She seems otherwise very healthy. The epidemic is not confined to this place, since there have been five cases (one fatal) on board the Ringdove at Shanghai. The admiral has visited Nankin, and is now about proceeding to Hong Kong, calling at Swatow, Foochow, and Amoy, on his way there. An officer belonging to the gunboat Flamer was tried by court-martial last week on board the Imperieuse, for insolence to the commanding officer, and was sentenced to nine months' imprisonment with hard labour in one of Her Majesty's galleys in England, and afterwards to be dismissed from her Majesty's service. This sentence has caused much indignant conversation among the officers of her Majesty's ships in these ports. We hear now that twenty-five rebels had their heads taken off in the city very recently, for levying a tax upon distant villages without authority, and by misrepresentation. With this exception cases of decapitation are very rare."

AMERICA.

EXTRAORDINARY NAVAL ENGAGEMENTS.

New York, March 11 (Evening).—The Confederate iron-plated steamship Merrimac, and the Confederate steamers Yorktown and Jamestown left Norfolk on the morning of the 8th inst., and attacked the Federal sailing-frigates Cumberland and Congress at the mouth of James River. The Merrimac received the broadside of the Cumberland and Congress at 100 yards without sustaining any damage. The Merrimac then ran into the Cumberland with her iron prow, literally laying open her sides. She then dashed, firing a broadside into the Cumberland, and again dashed at her, knocking in her side, and left her to sink. The Congress, which had kept up a brisk engagement with the Yorktown and Jamestown, then struck her colours and surrendered. The Federal frigates Minnesota and St. Lawrence were being towed to the assistance of the Cumberland and Congress, when the Minnesota got aground and could render no assistance.

During the following night the new Federal iron-plated Ericsson steamer Monitor arrived at Fortress Monroe, and in the morning was attacked by the Merrimac. These two vessels fought five hours, during which they nearly touched each other, the Monitor finally succeeding in forcing a hole in the port side of the Merrimac which thereupon retired with the Confederate fleet to Norfolk. The Monitor was uninjured. The Confederates set fire to the Congress and blew her up.

Fifty men are supposed to have been killed on board the Congress, and 150 were killed and wounded on the Cumberland. Nobody in the Monitor was hurt.

The *Norfolk Day Book* compliments the crew of the Cumberland for their bravery, and says that some shot from the Cumberland entered the Merrimac, killing seventeen men and wounding Commander Buchanan, who afterwards died.

General Halleck officially reports that the Federal army of the south-west, has gained a victory after three days' fighting at Sugar Creek, Arkansas, over the combined Confederate forces. Guns, flags, and provisions were captured in large quantities. The Federal cavalry were pursuing the enemy. The Federal loss is estimated at 1,000 killed and wounded. The enemy's loss is stated to be larger.

The Confederates are supposed and reported to be making a grand stand at Chavonoon, Tennessee, a place of great natural strength at the junction of the four railroads.

New York, March 12 (Morning).—The Federal army made an advance towards Manassas on the 10th inst. Two thousand troops proceeded to Centreville, which was found deserted. They then proceeded to Manassas, which the Confederates had entirely abandoned, after burning and destroying all they could not carry away.

The evacuation of Manassas by the Confederates is reported to have commenced on the 7th or 8th inst. It is rumoured that they have fallen back on Gordonsville.

The Federals have destroyed and abandoned their batteries on the Potomac, and burned the Confederate steamer Page. They have also occupied Cockpit and other points deserted by the Confederates. The Potomac is now open.

THE ENGLISH FLEET AT NAPLES.

Five English war vessels are in the Bay.

THE PORTUGUESE IN WESTERN AFRICA.

News has been received from Loando, in Western Africa, announcing that the Portuguese troops had fallen into an ambush.

Major Niazil, with fifty men, were killed by the natives.

GARIBALDI IN LOMBARDY.

At the opening of the National Rifle Club, at Milan, Garibaldi was received with the utmost enthusiasm. He fired two shots. A portion of the clergy of Milan presented him with an address praying him to obtain the support of the Government against the persecution which the Papal authorities are inflicting on them on account of their patriotism.

At Monza a crowd of people received Garibaldi with enthusiasm. The ladies gave him a complete ovation. He thanked the people, and added that he hoped he would find the same enthusiasm on the field of battle. The people shouted "Yes! yes!" and repeated their acclamations.

The *Diritto* of Turin publishes the following address of Garibaldi to the priesthood:—

"I shall not speak of faults. When I speak to crowds I endeavoured for them these words of the Gospel, 'Let him who is without, sin cast the first stone.' Harmony, therefore, between us, if you wish it, but act well; hitherto you have acted ill. You have made Rome a den of wild beasts thirsting for the destruction of Italy. I am unhappily convinced that you cannot save the cardinals from perdition, but do it if you can. Moreover, cry to the four winds of Heaven that you will have no companionship with the wicked, that you are Italians, that you will at least imitate the priesthood of Hungary, of Poland, of Greece, of China, of the savages of America, where the priest does not deny his cradle, his relations, his fellow citizens, but combats together with them for the independence of their country. Let the Italian priest launch forth from the pulpit the sacred words of the redemption of the country, and of the damnation in hell of the Vatican. He will then have, in the first place, the entire approbation of his own conscience, and secondly, the approbation and gratitude of millions of men. Revive the ancient Christianity which proclaims self-denial, mutual forgiveness, and the holy doctrine of the equality of men. It is on these conditions that we can receive you as brethren."

"G. GARIBALDI."

CONFESSION OF A FRENCH MURDERER.

DORANGEON, who was last week convicted of the murders in the Rue St. Placide, has made a full confession of his guilt, since his removal to the condemned cell in the prison of La Roquette. He stated that on the 25th of November, being quite dejected, he resolved to enlist in the army, but happening that same day to enter the shop of Madame Cabardos, he saw her husband take some money out of a cupboard. He instantly resolved to watch an opportunity of stealing the rest, and not long after Madame Cabardos left the house to accompany a neighbour to the theatre Chereche-Midi. He followed them part of the way, and then returned to the shop, and asked the niece to fetch him some sugar. As soon as she was gone he took a large knife from the kitchen, and forced open the cupboard, and was engaged in the attempt when Madame Cabardos suddenly entered, and laid hold of him, crying out, "Thieves, thieves!" A struggle ensued; and, finding that the woman held him fast, he cut her throat, and she died almost instantly. A moment after he saw the girl returning, and, fearing she would see her aunt's dead body, he took her in his arms, carried her into the kitchen, and killed her also. He then took the key from the pocket of Madame Cabardos, opened the cupboard, seized on the money and jewellery, and was going to leave, when a man opened the door to ask about lodgings to let in the house. He referred him to the next shop, and then fastened the street-door to prevent immediate discovery, and went out the back way. He threw away his cap and bought another as he went along to Mont Parnasse. When he reached the Chaussee du Maine, he took a room in a lodging-house, and secreted his bloody clothes and booty. Such is the confession of the criminal, and there is every reason to believe it substantially true.—*Galignani*.

Home News.

EMIGRATION OF INDUSTRIAL WOMEN TO BRITISH COLUMBIA.—The movement commenced at the Columbia Mission meeting, held at the London Tavern, on the 27th ult., under the presidency of the Lord Mayor, has already made good progress. Amongst the contributors are Miss Burdett Coutts, £100; the Hudson's Bay Company, £100; Messrs. Cavan, Lubbock, and Co., and Anthony Gibbs and Son, £100 each; an anonymous subscriber gives £50. About £2,000 will be required to commence operations on a good footing. The plan upon which the emigration is to be carried out is such as to ensure the fullest encouragement and protection to females. The friends of the mission in England and the Bishop of Columbia co-operate heartily in the work.

A NEW IMPORT FROM AUSTRALIA.—We learn from the *Melbourne Herald* that a company has been formed there, the object of which will be to salt and export meat, for the purpose of making profit on the transaction; to establish a market for Australian salt meat in the London and other markets, which has never yet been accomplished. It is believed that when a market is once opened, and the fact proved that the colonies can produce meat fit for the royal and mercantile marine, salt meat will become a staple export, and a remunerative minimum will be established for fat cattle.

ATLANTIC TELEGRAPH COMPANY.—A numerously attended deputation recently waited upon Lord Palmerston, at his lordship's residence in Piccadilly, on the part of the old Atlantic Telegraph Company, to solicit the assistance of the Government to have fresh soundings made between Ireland and Newfoundland, and to submit the propositions of the United States Government of their readiness to co-operate in every possible way with the British Government in the shape of granting a subsidy or guarantee upon the amount of capital required for a new cable. Samples of various cables were submitted to his lordship, who requested that the proposals of the company should be sent in for the consideration of the Government.

CONDEMNED MURDERERS.—The Home Secretary having had under his consideration the circumstances of the case of Ismael Jones, who was convicted at the recent assizes at Welshpool, North Wales, of the wilful murder of his wife, the verdict, it may probably be remembered, being accompanied by a recommendation to mercy, has thought fit to advise the extension of the mercy of the Crown, and the capital sentence will therefore be commuted to penal servitude for life. A notification to that effect has been forwarded to the governor of the county gaol at Montgomery. The sentence of death passed upon Hall for the murder of a gamekeeper near Oxford, and upon the sailor-boy, Patrick Devereux, for the murder of the crimp in Ratcliff-highway, and in which cases the Home Secretary respited the execution, will be commuted to penal servitude for life. With regard to Clark, the murderer of Mr. Frater, the tax-collector of Newcastle, the special circumstances of his alleged insanity, as ascertained by the Government medical inspector, leave it at present under further consideration as to what course will be adopted in his special case.

ARMSTRONG GUNS AND MODEL BATTERIES FOR THE EXHIBITION.—Amongst the articles now in preparation at the Royal Arsenal for the purpose of being forwarded to the International Exhibition, is a large iron column thirty feet high, which will be provided with branches, from which will be suspended the coils, and each separate portion of an Armstrong gun, with a view to show the different stages of manufacture. A model battery of rifled ordnance, with carriages, portable forge, &c., will also be exhibited; and from the laboratory department, a model of the Minie rifle bullet machine, invented by Mr. Anderson, will be forwarded.

VISITORS TO THE NATIONAL PORTRAIT GALLERY.—A parliamentary return just issued shows that the visitors to the National Portrait Gallery were 5,305 in 1859, 6,392 in 1860, and 10,907 last year.

GENERAL FALL IN THE PRICE OF BREAD.—On Saturday morning a fall in the price of the four-pound loaf took place all over the metropolis. The high-priced bakers charged 8d. for what was previously 8½d. Second-class bread fell from 7½d. to 6½d.; and good-bread was also obtainable at 6d. per loaf in some of the trade opposition neighbourhoods.

THE PRINCE ALBERT MEMORIAL FUND.—The total amount of subscriptions received at the Mansion House up to the 21st inst., in aid of the Memorial Fund, was £42,000.

THE LATE MR. JAMES ROBINSON.—This gentleman, so well known in connexion with dental surgery, and whose death we recorded a few days ago from an accidental puncture in the thigh while pruning a rose bush in his garden, was insured in the Railway Passengers' Assurance Company upon a general accident policy which secures to his representatives £1,000 for £3 actually paid.

GARIBOLDI AND THE FREEMASONS.—A deputation of the supreme council of the Grand Orient of Italy, of the Scotch rite of Freemasons, has arrived at Turin from Palermo, to present Garibaldi with the insignia and diploma of the grand mastership of the order, to which dignity the General has been unanimously elected.

THE KING RADAMA II. OF MADAGASCAR.—Amongst the numerous articles that are being prepared as presents from our Government for the King of Madagascar, is a magnificent state umbrella, made of rich scarlet silk, lined with white, with gilt bullion fringe. The massive ivory handle is ten inches long elaborately carved, and on the top is a gilt crown. This elegant present which we have personally inspected, has been made by Messrs. Sangster, the well-known umbrella makers, at their manufactory, Chesham.

TRIAL OF THE AMERICAN FIRE-ENGINE AT MESSRS. HODGES' DISTILLERY.—On Monday afternoon, a grand trial of the American steam-engine took place at Messrs. Hodges' distillery, Church-street, Lambeth, in the presence of the Duke of Sutherland, the Earl of Caithness, and a number of distinguished and scientific gentlemen. A detachment of the Grenadier Guards were in attendance, and they assisted in pumping the manual-power engines, belonging to the firm, and the immense quantity of water thrown, and the great distance it was projected, appeared to astonish all present. The steam-engine, considering its size, did wonders. In ten minutes a pressure of 35lbs. of steam was obtained upon the square inch, and in four minutes afterwards the water, which was cold, and the furnace only lighted by a lucifer match, was projected over the immense chimney shaft, one of the highest in or near the borough of Lambeth. The manual-power engines, as worked by the Guards, gave unmistakable evidence that they are superior to any others running through the streets of London.

GIFT OF £150,000 TO THE POOR OF LONDON.—Particulars have been published of the stipulations of the extraordinary munificent gift of Mr. Peabody to the poor of London. It is to be exclusively devoted to the objects set forth—that of the amelioration of the condition and adding to the comforts of the poor, who, by birth or residence, are recognised as the London population. Politics or religious tenets are not to interfere in the right of participation; the American Minister, by virtue of his office, to be one of the trustees. These are the only conditions upon this great gift. We may mention that Mr. Peabody was born at Danvers, in the State of Massachusetts; that he came over to this country early in life a stranger, but with a determination that, should he be successful, he would devote a portion of the property realised to the social, moral, and physical welfare of his fellow-men. He has realised a large fortune; and the result is now made known in the gift of £150,000. Mr. Peabody suggests improvements in the dwellings of the poor; and has nominated Lord Stanley, Sir James Emerson Tennant, C. S. Sampson, Esq., and J. S. Morgan, Esq., in addition to the American Minister as the trustees for the time being.

Provincial News.

INTERESTING GEOLOGICAL DISCOVERY AT HASTINGS.—The fall of the cliff near Hastings has brought to light an interesting slab of stone bearing on its surface the clear impression of the foot of a gigantic bird. It has three toes, each of which is about nine inches long in the tread, with a claw at the end, of perhaps two inches in length. The back of the foot, where the three toes meet as in a centre, does not appear; that part of the foot did not reach the ground. But still further back is the mark made by the point of the spur or fourth toe. From the point of the middle claw to the mark of the spur it measures twenty-four inches, and in width twenty inches. The whole of the slab is covered with the lines of ripple made by the waves upon soft mud, and there are numerous other impressions more or less perfect of the same bird's claws upon other slabs of stone. The bird which has left us this footprint may be supposed to have been at least twelve feet high, and perhaps much more. Mr. Jones, of the Geological Society, Somerset House, suggests that it may not be the footprint of a bird, but probably of the Iguanodon. But he has not seen the original slab.—*West Sussex Gazette*.

THE HOUNDS AND THE LOCOMOTIVE.—On Monday last the pack of hounds belonging to Lord Galway, which hunts the greater portion of North Nottinghamshire, very narrowly escaped destruction. The meet was at Jockey House, in the neighbourhood of Serlby Hall, where a fox was found. When near East Markham the hounds were crossing the Great Northern Railway just as the parliamentary train came up from London. The train was rounding a curve when the hounds were seen a little ahead. The driver immediately slackened his speed, and the breaks were applied, but not soon enough to prevent an accident. Two valuable hounds were destroyed on the spot, and another died shortly after by being precipitated down the embankment. Three or four others were seriously injured, and the accident threw such an obstacle in the way of the day's sport that nothing further was done. No blame is attached to the engine-driver, who did all in his power to prevent the accident. Had it been the express train, which passed a few minutes earlier, the greater part of the pack would have been destroyed.

FIRE IN A SUGAR REFINERY IN LIVERPOOL.—A fire has occurred in the extensive sugar refinery of Messrs. Macfie and Co., of Liverpool, and at one time the conflagration threatened to be much more serious than the result shows. The fact, also, of a fire occurring on the premises of Messrs. Macfie, alarmed most people, in consequence of the fires which have already taken place at these works. In the present instance the disaster occurred in a stack of new buildings situate in Bachelor-street, and in proximity to the large buildings in which the sugar boiling and refining processes are carried on. The fire was first observed about nine o'clock in the morning, and on the alarm being given search was made, when it was discovered that the upper storey of the new premises was on fire. Simultaneously with the first alarm, notice was passed on to the different fire-engine stations, and in a short time the corporation engine, the West of England, and an immense lot of fire reels were in attendance. The most energetic measures were at once taken, and in a short time the fire was got under—*not*, however, until a large quantity of refined sugar and other articles had been destroyed. The amount of damage done is at present unknown. Had the fire communicated with the sugar boiling portion of the buildings the consequences might have been of the most serious nature.

DRUMMING OUT A DESERTER.—William Routledge, a private of the 93rd Regiment, underwent the ignominious ordeal last week of drumming out of his regiment. Routledge, who had served fourteen years, deserted four times, and had been as often sentenced to be flogged, though that punishment was remitted on two occasions. He had, however, twice received fifty lashes. When he last deserted he took his kit, &c., with him, and some three weeks ago again gave himself up, after disposing of his furnishings. He was taken across the square, with the band playing "The Rogue's March" behind him, and the usual tokens of disgrace; and, then to avoid an assemblage of persons gathered in the narrow lane leading up to the Castlehill, was taken out at the back gate, and conveyed to goal, where he is to undergo six months' imprisonment as part of his punishment.—*Aberdeen Free Press*.

AN UNEXPECTED RETURN.—A circumstance of a somewhat romantic character has been related to us as having occurred to a person formerly resident in this neighbourhood, who filled the situation of schoolmistress in one of the church schools in this locality some few years back, and was very highly respected. The individual in question had been married, and had some three or four children, but whether she had a husband living, or ought to do the weeds of widowhood, it was difficult to say, though time and the circumstances might have somewhat justified the latter. Her husband had sailed about thirteen years since for the gold diggings; but the vessel in which he sailed was said to be wrecked, and all hands were supposed to have been lost. A few days since, however, the husband visited this neighbourhood, and called at the house in which his wife with her family had formerly resided, with the view of ascertaining some particulars of them and their present abode. He had been successful, it would seem, in amassing considerable wealth in Australia, and he had returned wishing to spend the remainder of his days with his family. Alas! his wife supposing herself a widow, had (after seeing her children well educated and provided for) married again some two years since. The second marriage will, of course, be invalid, and though it will be difficult to attach any positive blame to the wife, it may well be feared it will rather embitter the joy that should arise from the restoration of a long-lost husband.—*Dover Chronicle*.

THE GREAT EASTERN.—During the recent spring tides, which have been unusually low, a sufficient excavation has been made under the bottom of the Great Eastern on the Gridiron at Nayland, Milford Haven, so as to admit, on the next springs, the injured plate being removed and replaced by a new one. The repairs of the rudder, stern-post, &c., are well-nigh completed. The inside fittings also are being rapidly proceeded with, so that her departure may not in any way be delayed.

THE SNOWSTORM.—The fall of snow in Wiltshire and Somersetshire on Friday week was the heaviest that had been known for some years. In the Mendip district snow lay so deep that the roads were blocked up, and farmers were unable to proceed to market. The running of the trains on the East Somerset line was also much delayed.

DESTRUCTION OF A SUGAR REFINERY BY FIRE, AT GREENOCK.—Shortly after midnight, on Thursday week, a fire broke out in Dillingburn Sugar Refinery. There was a considerable stock of sugar in the works, and the destruction of property is said to be over £20,000, which is reported to be insured in various offices. Five large cisterns of sugar in the northern wing of the building have been saved.

MURDER OF A GREEK SAILOR IN LIVERPOOL.—On the night of the 14th inst., a number of Greek and Italian sailors were drinking at Buggiani's Vaults in Whitechapel, Liverpool, when a quarrel arose about a girl, and when they had left the public-house an Italian named Antonio, stabbed a Greek, named Themistocles Constantine, under the ribs. The wounded man was taken to the Southern Hospital, where he died on Friday night. A coroner's jury returned a verdict of "Wilful murder" against Antonio, and the police were ordered to arrest him forthwith.

DESTRUCTION OF KINGSTON POLICE-STATION AND SEVERAL HOUSES.

On Sunday morning, shortly after seven o'clock, a mounted police-officer arrived at the Southwark-bridge-road Brigade Engine-station with intelligence that a fire had broken out during the overnight, which, besides nearly consuming the police station-house, had enveloped several other houses. Mr. Henderson, with a band of firemen, started by the South-Western Railway to the scene, when they found that a fire had occurred in Clarence-street, about a mile and a half from the Kingston Station. It appears that the outbreak began in the premises of Mr. G. King, furniture broker. The building contained seven rooms, and the lower portion was filled with furniture. Owing to the highly inflammable nature of the stock, in less than a quarter of an hour the whole house appeared in flames. There was a difficulty in obtaining water, and meanwhile the flames being unrestrained continued to progress, and quickly extended. The premises of Mr. C. Hamilton, plumber, became ignited, and the police-station was in danger. The flames next seized upon the school-house of Mr. E. S. Graham, and also on the V division station of police. At length plenty of water was procured and thrown on the burning buildings, but the fire could not be extinguished for several hours.

ACCIDENT ON THE GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY OF CANADA.

The *Toronto Leader* reports an alarming accident on the Grand Trunk Railway:—

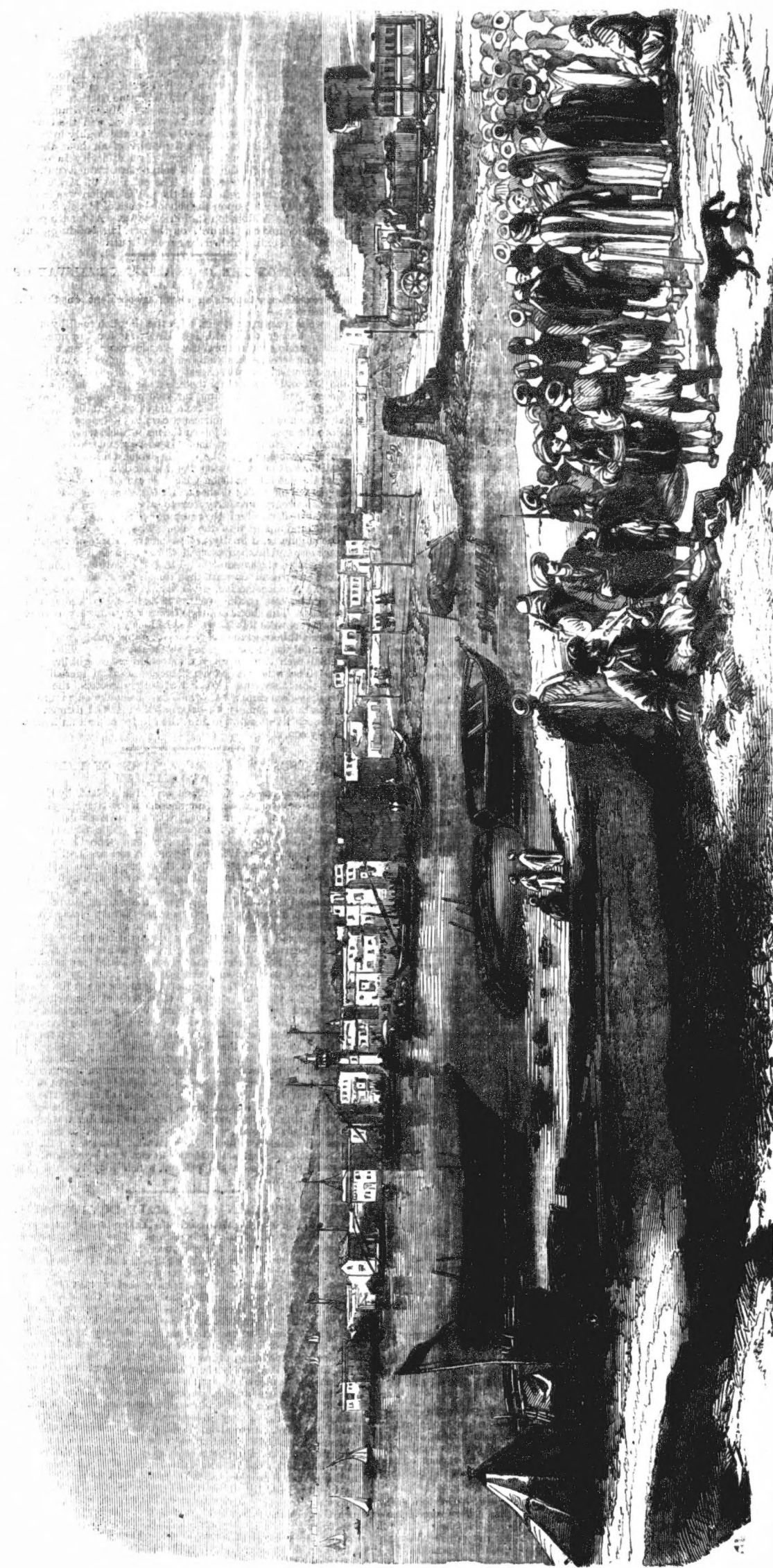
"A special passenger train, with the English mail by the last Canadian steamer on board, left Montreal for Toronto, having attached thereto a 'directors' car,' besides a mail-car, a baggage-car, first and second-class cars, and a sleeping-car, making seven in all. About eighty passengers were on board altogether. On coming to Port Union station there is a siding, on which an empty freight car had been standing for two or three days previously. The high wind that prevailed from the east amounting at this particular place almost to a hurricane, carried the empty car along the switch to the spot where it joined the main track, where it remained and formed a serious obstruction. It was quite dark when the passenger train came up, and the engine-driver did not see the empty car until it was too late to stop the locomotive. The consequence was that it came into collision with the car. The smoke stack of the engine fell off with the shock, and the empty car was carried a distance of twenty or thirty feet to a cattle-guard; where the engine and tender fell off the track down an embankment on the south side, and almost into the lake. The empty car rolled down with the engine, and finally reeled partly on top of the furnace. The engineer and fireman escaped almost by a miracle, the former only receiving a slight scratch. The train became detached by the collision, and passed on until the directors' car, which was at the end, reached the locomotive, when it was brought to a stop by one or two of the cars getting off the track owing to a displacement of the rails. The shock of the collision was not very severe, and the passengers were not, therefore, seriously alarmed. They kept their places, thinking the delay was only temporary, and many of those in the sleeping-car were not awakened at all. The empty car which had been thrown upon the locomotive caught fire from the furnace. The wind fanned the flames, and in an incredibly short space of time they communicated with the directors' car, the sleeping, and the first-class cars, all of which were enveloped in fire before it was possible to remove them out of the reach of danger. They burnt almost like tinder, and in the course of half an hour were completely consumed."

DARING ESCAPE AND RECAPTURE OF THREE CONVICTS AT CHATHAM.

An attempt was made at Chatham, on Saturday last, by three convicts, who are undergoing imprisonment at St. Mary's prison, Chatham, to regain their liberty, which, for barefaced impudence and recklessness, perhaps, is unprecedented. The name of the men were John Keen, alias Keenan, Joseph Jones, alias Rothwell, and Robert Harbord, alias William Burns. It appears that they were working at the lower extremity of this dockyard in a gang of convicts who are employed in breaking up the old sailing ship-of-war *Comus*, 14, and at about a quarter-past two o'clock that afternoon they managed to elude the vigilance of the warder, and to possess themselves of a boat belonging to a barge that lay close at hand, in which they directly made for the opposite shore. They were, of course, perceived immediately, but it was some time before boats could be procured to convey the pursuers to the other side of the river. Information of the occurrence was at once forwarded to the prison and Captain Powell, the governor, promptly despatched telegraphic messages to the neighbouring towns to put the police on the alert. As soon as possible a large body of men belonging to the dockyard police force, the Kent county constabulary, and warders from the prison, started in pursuit of the fugitives, and a most exciting chase ensued. Harbord was quickly recaptured; he was found by one of the dockyard police lying amongst some bushes, where there is no doubt he intended to remain until night. The other two, however, made over the country in the direction of the village of Higham, but the police quickly got scent of them, and fairly ran them down after a hard chase of nearly five miles. Upon coming up with them it was found that one of the convicts had carried with him an axe with which he had been working, a most formidable weapon, with which he threatened to chop down any one who came near him. No heed was, however, paid to his threat, which he did not attempt to put into execution. They were conveyed back to the prison, which they reached shortly before five o'clock.

ACCLIMATISATION OF ANIMALS IN AUSTRALIA.

Several of the camels introduced into Australia, and employed in Burke's recent expedition, are breeding. The acclimatisation of the alpaca has also been a great success. Its wool is fine and valuable, its carcase is good for food, and the constitution of the animal seems to be improved by the Australian climate. The Victorian Society have sent from the Botanical Gardens to Tasmania, under the care of the distinguished botanist, Dr. Mueller, several native bears, improperly so called, being a perfectly innocent and harmless creature, living upon nothing but gum leaves. It is an animal very amusing in its habits, and although its flesh is not very valuable, yet for a man on an exploring expedition, or lost in the bush, it is sufficiently good to eat, and may frequently afford a meal to some unfortunate wretch who might otherwise perish amongst the ranges. The Victoria Society are already possessed of a sufficiency of young bucks of the Angora goat, and these, by crossing with the common white goat, produce a very fine animal. The pure ram bears about 7lbs. of fine wool, worth about 2s. 6d. per lb., and in the opinion of experienced Australian naturalists there will soon be nothing to prevent every Australian cottager having, instead of the common goat, a beautiful, graceful, and valuable animal at his door. The English thrush is now permanently established in Victoria, where they breed prolifically, and it would seem frequently, during the long summer season. Mr. Wilson, of Melbourne, who has done so much to enrich the colony by importations of animals not indigenous, is introducing the glow-worm and fire-fly. The experiment of stocking the Yarra with Murray cod has been perfectly successful, and these fish are now caught in the Yarra of eatable size. But whether the colonists are to be congratulated on this fact is a point on which they begin to entertain doubts, as the cod is a ravenous fish, and they have been hoping to stock their rivers with more valuable kinds, and are expecting the arrival of salmon.



SUEZ, ON THE RED SEA, WITH THE RAILWAY FROM CAIRO.

THE PRINCE OF WALES' VISIT TO THE EAST.

In our impression for March 15th, we gave a description of the Pyramids, their antiquity, height, and other interesting particulars, and also alluded to the Prince of Wales gazing upon those stupendous piles with wrapt astonishment. We had then no particulars of the mode by which the Prince reached the Pyramids; but in our last week's issue we were enabled to supply the necessary information. In addition to further interesting details, on the first page of the present number, we give an illustration of the Prince of Wales on a dromedary. The Prince, it appears, arrived at Alexandria on the 1st inst. He landed at the railway terminus, and at once went on to Cairo, where the Viceroy awaited his arrival and received him with every possible attention. The train was driven direct to the Pacha's palace of Kasr-en-Nil, on the banks of the Nile, whence, after a short interview, the Prince and his suite were conveyed in carriages to the palace prepared for their residence. On the following day the Viceroy visited the Prince, but without form or state, in consideration of the privacy in which his Royal Highness travels. The Prince, on Monday, in like manner, returned the calls of the several members of the Viceroy's family who had come to pay their respects to him. With these few unavoidable exceptions, the Prince's visit to Cairo has *averred* but little in its circumstances from that of a private gentleman. On Sunday afternoon his Royal Highness attended divine service at the English chapel, and on his excursions

into the town few of the Cairenes who beheld him riding through the bazars on the ordinary *monture* of the city can have suspected that they looked upon the future King of England. On the 4th inst., at mid-day, his Royal Highness left Cairo for Upper Egypt. The Pacha's steamer conveyed the Prince and his suite from the palace of Kasr-en-Nil, and they were accompanied by Vice-Consul Calout for the first day. At Djizah the Viceroy again received his Royal Highness in person, and Colonel Minio exhibited to the Prince and his party some of his recent improvements in the rifle. On the shore every variety of Eastern means of locomotion had been provided by the Viceroy and awaited his Royal Highness's arrival—carriages, horses, asses, and dromedaries. The last mentioned obtained the preference, and a long cavalcade of richly-caparisoned dromedaries wound its way through the palm groves of Djizah, under the declining light of a glorious evening, to the platform of the Pyramids. The sun had just set when the Prince and his party came into full sight of that memorable view. They had just time to survey the colossal features of the Sphinx and the general outline of the Pyramids by the fading light, and then retired—not to the ordinary bivouac in which the European travelers rough it in the desert, but to the sumptuous tents supplied by the Viceroy. Here, after a late meal, the party retired to rest till they were roused by early dawn to make the ascent of the Great Pyramid before sunrise. The Prince, who was the earliest of the party, excited the astonishment of the Bedouins by climbing to the

summit without assistance. The sunrise revealed in its usual beauty the wonderful view that spreads itself out at the foot of the Pyramids, and, after enjoying it at their leisure, the Prince and his suite descended again to their tents. An hour or more was devoted to the examination of the other antiquities in the neighbourhood. Among these the Sphinxes occupied much of his Royal Highness's attention. In our engraving on the front page, in addition to an illustration of the Prince on a dromedary, we give the Sphinx nearest the Pyramids, which is the largest. From chin to forehead it measures twenty-eight feet. Portions of the body have at different times been cleared from the sand in which it is embedded. The body was discovered to be upwards of one hundred feet long. Between the fore-paws is a block of granite fourteen feet by seven feet, highly embellished with sculptures in bas relief, with Greek inscriptions, which have been translated. Between the legs was a small temple. Appearances seem to indicate that the Sphinx was once surrounded by massive walls.

After inspecting other interesting objects the cavalcade returned as it had come, not without having been successfully caught by the skill of Mr. Bedford, the photographer, who accompanied the Prince's suite. At Djizah his Royal Highness rejoined the steamer, when he was met by Mr. Colquhoun, her Majesty's consul-general, who accompanies him to Upper Egypt. The Prince will return to Alexandria about the end of the month, when he will re-embark for Syria, and every important spot where he shall illustrate.

We cannot allow the present opportunity to pass, however, without giving an additional illustration of the railway between Cairo and Suez. In a previous number we gave a portion of the line across the desert. We now present the terminus at Suez. This town was nearly destroyed by the French, and now consists merely of sun-dried brick houses and unpaved streets, with about a dozen mosques, a Greek church, custom house, &c. It is situated at the extremity of the Gulf of Suez, and is also the north-west angle of the Red Sea.

GARIBOLDI.—A Genoa letter published in the *Italie* gives the following particulars relative to Garibaldi's late visit to that city:—General Garibaldi, on arriving here, accompanied by his sons Menotti and Ricciotti, Major Basso, M.M. Vecchi, Veghino, and other persons who had been to visit him at Caprea, took up his residence at Villa Spinola. A great number of his friends visited him on the following day. He is in such excellent health that he really looks fifteen years younger than he did some time back. About noon he walked out to see the stone erected to commemorate the departure of 5th May, 1860. It stands on the rock from which, on that memorable evening, he directed the embarkation of his 1,000 volunteers. Great numbers of peasants from the environs followed the General to the spot, anxious to obtain a kind word or to grasp his hand. He afterwards returned to the villa, and inspected the agricultural improvements in progress there.

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MEMORIAL STONE TO THE LATE MR. JAMES BRAIDWOOD.

On Saturday afternoon last the memorial stone which has been placed on the west wall of the building at Scovell's (Cotton's) wharf, Tooley-street, London-bridge, near the spot where Mr. Braidwood met with his sad and lamented death, was uncovered in the presence of a large number of the police under Mr. Superintendent Branford, who has been mainly instrumental in the arrangements. Captain Shaw, of the London Fire Brigade, Mr. Henderson, and the principal officers, were also present, together with representatives of the chief fire insurance companies, including Mr. C. White, of the County Fire-office, Mr. W. Hodsoll, Mr. T. Loader, and two of the late Mr. Braidwood's sons. Inspectors Reed, Moore, Mackenzie, and others of the division were also present.

The slab, which is of Portland stone, represents the corner of a dwelling with the flames rushing out of the windows; in the background an engine with those, helmet, axe, and other paraphernalia. The whole subject has been well treated by Mr. Gardiner, sculptor, of the New Kent-road, and to each subscriber has been presented an admirable photograph by Henderson, of 49, King William-street, London-bridge.

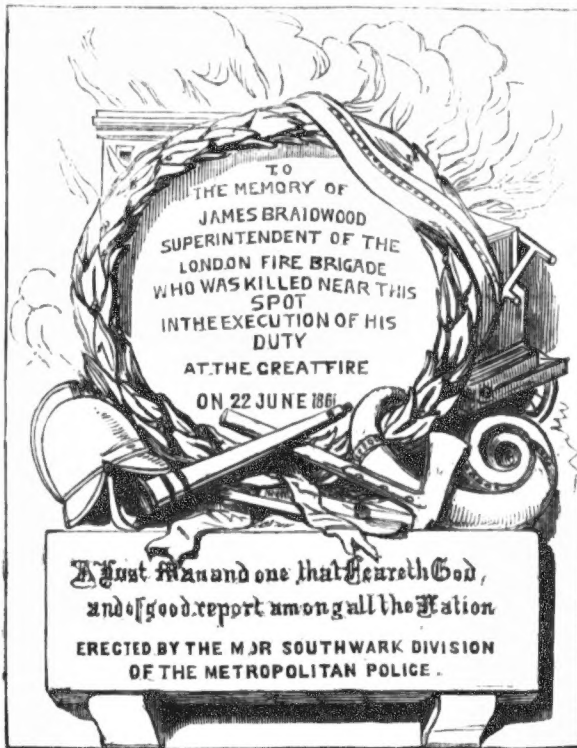
DESTRUCTION OF CAMPDEN HOUSE BY FIRE.

On Sunday morning about four o'clock a fire of a serious nature broke out, which in a comparatively brief space of time laid in ruins the princely mansion known as Campden House, the property of Mr. W. F. Woolley, situated in the Campden-house-road, Kensington. The building in question was of considerable magnitude, and contained thirty elegantly-furnished rooms, picture galleries, and the private theatre, in which the Campden amateur artists used to perform for charitable objects. The building was of great antiquity, having been erected, it is stated, as far back as the reign of Queen Elizabeth. The magnificent manner in which the staircases, the entrances to the different suites of apartments, and the corridors were fitted up were the admiration of all who had entered the premises. Adjoining the mansion was another almost as large, termed the Elms, belonging to Mr. Augustus Leopold Egg, A.R.A. This building was also much injured.

The discovery was made by a police-constable. The officer roused the inmates, and the whole of them escaped. In less than five minutes afterwards the flames appeared to have obtained possession of nearly twenty of the rooms, as well as the theatre. The most vigorous attempts were therefore made to remove the furniture from the building, and some thousand pounds' worth were deposited upon the lawn.

Information of the disaster having been despatched to the fire-brigade stations, in a short time three engines arrived and were set to work, but little impression could be made on the flames. Messengers were then sent to London for the Fire Brigade; but the flames rising high into the air caused ten engines of the London establishment and others to arrive.

Upon reaching Campden House the scene that presented itself was



THE BRAIDWOOD MEMORIAL.

grand, but fearful. Flames were rolling out of every window, and at the same time the fire was attacking the east end of Mr. Egg's mansion, the ground-floor, with the first and second floors at that period being in flames, as well as a portion of the roof. The firemen went to work, and with the aid of the parish engines and nearly 100 hired auxiliaries, succeeded in cutting off the further extension of the fire; but the flames in Campden House could not be extinguished for several hours, and not until the building and all it contained was reduced to ruins.

"THE DEAD HEART" AT THE SURREY THEATRE.

DURING the past week the celebrated drama of the "Dead Heart" has been attracting overflowing houses to the Surrey. We have not space to give the plot of a piece which gained such universal approbation when first represented at the Adelphi; but we give an illustration of the guillotine scene, from which it will be judged that the drama at the Surrey is as equally well placed on the stage as it was at the Adelphi, more particularly as Mr. B. Webster and Mr. Paul Bedford sustain their original characters; added to this, the powerful acting of Mr. Creswick, the impressive and graceful performance of Miss Pouncefort, the quaint and judicious humour of Mr. Rice; and, indeed, the efficient sustaining of the whole of the parts, render the production of the "Dead Heart" one of the greatest successes and most exciting dramas on the Surrey side of the water.

THE PRINCE CONSORT MEMORIAL.

On Friday, the 21st inst., at three o'clock, the committee held another meeting in the Council-chamber of the Fine Arts Commission in the Palace of Westminster. The members were all present, namely, the Earl of Derby, the Earl of Clarendon, Mr. Cubitt, the Lord Mayor, and Sir Charles Eastlake, the president of the Royal Academy.

As yet, no stone has appeared to them more suitable for the purpose, in all respects, than that which lies in the granite quarry of the Duke of Argyll, in the island of Mull (as described in our last). The committee were informed that, since their last meeting, workmen have been busily engaged in uncovering more of the stone at Mull than had been previously revealed; that they have now dug round one of the extremities; and that, though the other one is still uncovered, this block of granite is now cleared to the length of 115 feet, or eight or ten feet longer than it was supposed to be. The committee were further informed that all practical men on the spot concurred in the belief that the stone is sound and perfect, but that no absolute opinion could be pronounced until it shall have been wholly detached, and carefully sounded all round and throughout its entire length, which will be a work of time. A rough specimen, broken from the block itself, has been received in London, and is about to be polished, in order to a better judgment of its quality. A letter has also been received from the proprietors of a granite quarry at Balmoral, stating that it contained a single stone about 100 feet in length and nearly fifty broad.

The letter was accompanied by a polished specimen, but the colour is not thought to be so agreeable as that of the Mull granite, while the expense of conveying it to the coast, it is said, would be incalculably greater than that of removing the block at Mull, which is distant about 500 yards from the sea. Some conception may be formed of the magnitude of the work from the partly analogous case of the Luxor obelisk, in Paris, no less than five years and upwards elapsed in taking it down from its ancient site at Thebes, transporting it to France, and erecting it on the Place de la Concorde.

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SANDRINGHAM HALL, THE COUNTRY SEAT OF H.R.H. THE PRINCE OF WALES

The Court.

The state apartments at Windsor Castle, which have been so long closed to the public, will, it is said, be reopened shortly after the departure of the Court from Windsor.

The Queen and the Princess Alice drove out in Windsor-park on Monday morning, attended by Colonel the Hon. A. Hardinge on horseback. The Crown Princess of Prussia (Princess Royal), attended by the Countess Bloucher, walked and drove in the Home-park. The Duke of Newcastle left the Castle. The Duke of Nemours and the Princess of Joinville drove over from Claremont, and returned in the afternoon.

The accouchement of the Crown Princess of Prussia is expected to take place in June.

THE ARMY, NAVY, AND VOLUNTEERS.

GOVERNMENT ASSISTANCE TO VOLUNTEERS.—A meeting of the officers of the several corps belonging to Dundee, Arbroath, and Montrose, took place in the Town Hall, Arbroath. Lieutenant-Colonel Paterson of Linlathen occupied the chair. The object of the meeting, the chairman explained, was to memorialise parliament for additional pecuniary or other assistance to the volunteer force. It was intended that there was to be a meeting at the Thatched House Tavern, London, for the like purpose, but he had been apprised by telegram that that meeting was put off. Colonel Bonny Tailyour moved:—"That a large proportion of the volunteers in this county, although attached to the service, and willing to devote much of their spare time to maintain their efficiency in it, are unable to contribute any pecuniary means towards their military equipment and training. That such means have hitherto been provided from contributions raised during the first enthusiasm and excitement of the volunteer movement, but that this liberality cannot be expected to afford a permanent source of income. That under these circumstances it is expedient to bring our wants under the consideration of parliament and the Government, and respectfully to solicit some addition to the assistance we at present obtain from the State in arms, ammunition, and drill instruction. That the additional assistance we solicit should comprise military accoutrements, regimental clothing, articles of musketry instruction, and depots for arms; or, in lieu thereof, an annual grant of £2 per man, either in the shape of direct supplies or of a money grant." The resolution was agreed to, and a committee appointed to draw up a memorial, which Sir John Ogilvy is to be requested to present to parliament.—*Edinburgh Courier.*

FIRST WARWICKSHIRE MILITIA.—This corps, under the command of Lieutenant-Colonel Wise, has received orders to assemble at Warwick, on the 8th of May, for twenty-one days' training. The recruits will assemble on the 24th of April for drill, under the adjutant; and the non-commissioned officers on the 10th of April.

THE BRIGHTON REVIEW.—The following volunteer corps have already applied for and received permission from the Secretary of State for War to attend the review at Brighton, under Lord Clyde, on Easter Monday:—1st Middlesex (Victoria) Rifles, 2nd (South) Middlesex, 11th (St. George's), 19th (Working Men's College), 20th (North-West), 23rd (Inns of Court), 28th (London Irish), 36th (Paddington), 38th (Artists), 39th (Finsbury). Sussex:—16th (Battle), 17th (Etchingham), 19th (Eastbourne). Kent:—17th (Tonbridge Wells). Cinque Ports:—1st (Hastings) Rifles and 4th (Cinque Ports) Artillery. Hampshire:—1st (Winchester), 4th (Havant), 5th (Portsmouth), 6th (Gosport), 7th (Fareham), 8th (Bittern), 12th (Petersfield), 16th (Abresford), 17th (Titchfield), 20th (Wickham), 21st (Alton), 22nd (Bishop's Waltham), and 23rd (Cosham). Tower Hamlets:—2nd (Blackney) Rifles, 8th (Poplar), 9th (London Dock), and 1st Engineers. In the course of another week or two this list will be probably trebled, for in the county of Middlesex alone we know of at least twenty different corps who have expressed their intention of being present, the names of which have not yet been sent in for sanction.

THE MILITIA.—The 3rd or Royal Westminster Light Infantry Regiment of Middlesex Militia, Colonel the Right Hon. Viscount Chelsea, will assemble at Turnham-green, on Thursday, April 24, for thirty-five days' training and exercise, and those men who have been enrolled previous to April 22, 1861, for twenty-one days; on Thursday, May 8, for twenty-one days. The 2nd Cheshire meet on the 6th of May; the training of the Lancashire Artillery is postponed to the autumn; the North Lincoln meet on the 15th, and the North Lincoln on the 8th of May; the 2nd East Norfolk on the 10th of April, the Nottingham on the 21st of April, the Wiltshire on the 8th of May, and the Dorset on the 3rd of July. The days for the meeting of the Irish regiments are not yet officially settled. The King's Own Light Infantry Militia (1st Tower Hamlets) will assemble at Dalston, under command of Lieutenant-Colonel W. L. Grant, on the 8th of May.

FIRST CITY OF LONDON ENGINEERS.—During the past week the members of this corps have been busily engaged at the drill-rooms, White-street, Finsbury-pavement, in acquiring a thorough knowledge of the manual and platoon exercises, as laid down in the new regulations for the Lancaster rifle.

WOOLWICH ARSENAL RIFLES.—On Saturday afternoon last a valuable silver cup, presented by Messrs. Samuel, clothiers, of Ludgate-hill, to the Royal Arsenal Volunteer Rifles, was competed for by the members of that corps, at the Royal Laboratory practice range, in the presence of a number of spectators. Both battalions of the force, each containing eight companies, were represented on the occasion, and the entire number of competitors was 160. In accordance with the regulations, the firing commenced with five shots, at 200 yards, and each competitor obtaining five points at this range was qualified to contend for the 400 yards' range, which decided the contest. At the latter range the number of competitors were of course considerably reduced, but after each had fired five shots it was found that the three best marksmen were Privates Radford, of the first battalion, and Codrington and Goldie, of the second battalion, who each made fifteen points. The result was arrived at by these parties firing one shot each, when the prize was won by Private Radford, of Captain Butler's third company of the first battalion, who made a centre, the other competitors making centers. Sergeant Gray, Royal Artillery, officiated as umpire, and at the termination of the proceedings the entire force marched to the parade-ground, preceded by the two battalion bands.

INSPECTION OF GRENADEER GUARDS.—On Monday morning the Duke of Cambridge, as colonel of the regiment, inspected the 2nd and 3rd Battalions of the Grenadier Guards on the Parade in St. James's-park. His Royal Highness arrived on the ground at ten o'clock. The battalion carried their tattered colours of Waterloo, as well as those of Corunna, the Peninsula, Barossa, Alma, Inkerman, and Sebastopol. As soon as his Royal Highness appeared on the ground the men presented arms, and the evolutions at once commenced. With such a regiment as the Grenadier Guards it is almost unnecessary to say that everything that was done was well done. His Royal Highness rode about in all directions, and was well received by the spectators, who assembled in large numbers, notwithstanding the shortness of the notice which had been given of the intended inspection. The proceedings lasted exactly forty minutes, and at about twenty minutes before eleven the Commander-in-Chief left the ground amidst general cheering, the band playing the National Anthem.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

The next number of the ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS will contain TWO FULL PAGE ENGRAVINGS of the American War:

THE GREAT BATTLE IN ARKANSAS

AND

THE NAVAL ENGAGEMENT AT FORT MONROE;

ALSO THE

FRIGHTFUL COLLISION OF THE ENGLISH AND RUSSIAN STEAMSHIPS.—FIFTY LIVES LOST.

* * GIVE EARLY ORDERS.

TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.

* * Sketches of important passing events, new buildings, &c., calculated to interest the public, are respectfully solicited from our subscribers in all parts of the world. Send real name and address as voucher for the correctness of the sketch.

NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

LEX (Ashton-under-Lyne).—We have to thank you for your courteous letter, pointing out the various Acts of Parliament prohibiting the employment of women, girls, and boys in mines, &c. In our recent article on "The Coal Mines of England and Wales," that portion relative to the employment of females in the degrading work of dragging trucks was extracted from evidence given some few years since; but that the practice is still pursued in Scotland, we have it upon the authority of a work just issued by Groombridge and Sons, Paternoster-row, entitled "The Little Trapper," in which it states that young females and married women are engaged as "hurriers," and other work, for fourteen hours a day, up to their ankles in black mud, and in an atmosphere that almost necessitates the "total abandonment of all clothing." The author (Mr. W. H. Lillyard), calls for legislative interference in the matter, which to us is not only horrible and degrading to a female, but a disgrace to a civilised country. A few months since, we ourselves saw numbers of females engaged in pushing and dragging trucks along the tramways leading to the mines in Wales; also, at the iron works at Tredogan, Merthyr Tydfil, and numerous other places. We also saw many females engaged in truly "navvies' work," such as driving a horse with five or six iron trucks loaded with burning "slack" (the refuse of the iron furnaces), along new made lines and tramway embankments. Arriving at the unfinished end of the embankment, we saw them put their shoulders to the hot trucks (still throwing off suffocating smoke and pestilential gases), and tilt their burning contents over to form the embankment. So hot and suffocating were these fiery tramways, that we could not, in many places, pass over them; and yet, females were actually engaged in that work which has no parallel, we feel assured, in the world.

R. T.—Camden House, recently destroyed by fire, was erected about the year 1612, by Sir Baptist Hicks, afterwards Viscount Campton.

J. K. (Lincolnshire).—Write to the mayor of Newcastle. We are not in possession of the secretary's name for the Miners' Relief Fund.

M. S.—The Sultan, by the Turks, is esteemed of higher rank than either King or Emperor. The name Sultan denotes "King of Kings."

W. F.—The notorious Mother Brownrigg was executed at Tyburn, in 1767.

FLORA.—Vauxhall Gardens were originally laid out in the year 1661. They were then called the New Spring Gardens. The manor had previously been in the possession of Jane Vaux, or Faux, traditionally supposed to be the widow of Guido Faux, hence the old name Vauxhall outlived the new one.

T. T.—The Olympic theatre was destroyed by fire March, 29th, 1849. It was re-opened in December following.

THE ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.

SATURDAY, MARCH 29, 1862.

Our Volunteers, as is well known, have passed through no end of difficulties. Not only has there been opposition among officers and men—opposition on the part of the War Department and the Horse Guards—but opposition by the leading organ of the press, the *Times*, and which has again been rating them on the subject of independence. If one section of the force went a step too far in its assertion of independence, it was crushed without mercy; and even the real success of the Brighton meeting of last year was denied, because the *Times* wished the review to prove a failure. Matters have changed a little since that time. All differences of opinion as to the degree of independence which it is becoming for Volunteer corps to assert, have been appeased; and, by the common consent of all, it is understood that in future there is to be nothing in their proceedings savouring, ever so slightly, of defiance of constituted authorities. But there then arose a new complaint which was, that Volunteers were sacrificing their independence by asking for Government assistance, and the coolest denials were circulated of the known pecuniary difficulties with which many corps have had to contend. To tell Volunteers that they must be independent of national aid is, in other words, to proclaim that what was meant as a national movement is henceforth to degenerate into a mere pastime of the richer classes. To invite artisans to join the ranks, and to tell them to allow the country to defray the expenses of their corps, is of course a mockery, and was probably intended to be so. In one and the same article, which appeared a few days ago, the Volunteers were warned against asserting so much independence as to present a memorial to Government, and were at the same time assured that it was their duty to exclude as much as possible the administration of the War Department and the Horse Guards by making themselves independent of official aid. We venture to suggest that this is rather hard measure. We are not of those who claim absolute freedom for a military force, even though it be as thoroughly patriotic as the Volunteers; but why are they to have all the burdens and none of the sweets of independence? If they are to consider themselves too independent to be entitled to express an opinion on the requirements of the force, why should they be expected to cherish the barren independence of paying all their own expenses? In the matter of subscribing, they are to show a sturdy front against the insult of Government aid. In the matter of control, they are to submit without a murmur, and without even the utterance of a respectful suggestion, to any regulations which may spring from the parsimony or the blunders of the Government. The two questions which are raised are of vital importance at this time, which we believe to be the crisis of the Volunteer movement. What is the becoming position of the force, as regards the Government, in matters of discipline? What can with propriety be asked and given in the shape of pecuniary aid? There is no difficulty in answering either of these questions. The Volunteers are by law, and on principle, as much bound to respect the regulations of the War-office as any soldiers in the army; and they do so. The only dis-

tingtion is that they are not liable in time of peace to be called out for active service, and that they have the option of retiring at a fortnight's notice. This privilege is the real safeguard against any undue interference, and is the only kind of independence which a Volunteer has any right to assert. Practically, there has been no interference to resent, for the War-office and the Volunteers have, in all matters of discipline, gone on as harmoniously as could be desired; but if there were a dispute, it would not be by asserting independence while still in arms, but by retiring from the service, that the Volunteers would have to seek their remedy. In effect, the relation is one of military obedience on the one side, and judicious forbearance and consideration on the other. No one desires to see this changed by any inflated pretensions to an independence which would not be consistent with military organization. Neither does the most rigid official dream of applying to the Volunteers the rules of etiquette which form part of the discipline of the regular army. It has been the custom, for example, for the colonels of the London corps to hold regular meetings, and, when necessary, to communicate resolutions to the Government, expressing their views of what ought to be done and left undone in the management of the force. It would be most irregular for the colonels of the regular regiments quartered at Aldershot to do anything of the kind; but the War-office has certainly not expressed any disapproval of the course taken by these Volunteer commanders. There is, perhaps, room for an opinion on the pecuniary question. It would be intelligible, though rather Quixotic, to contend that the Volunteers should hold the scales above all obligations from the State—that they should not only clothe, but arm and equip themselves—that they should reject with scorn the dole of ammunition which is granted to them, and insist on paying their shillings for powder and ball, as they do pay their pounds for butts, targets, and markers. There were some among the first leaders of the movement by whom these views were for a time advocated; but they were very soon abandoned, when they were seen to be equivalent to saying that volunteering should be confined to the rich. The most fastidious were satisfied that national help to a national enterprise could not degrade anyone who shared in it. Accordingly, Government assistance has been accepted ever since, in any shape in which it was offered.

The rebellion in China is again assuming a very serious aspect. The accounts we receive of the rebels, or, as they are termed Taepings, show that the magnitude of the destroying horde is explained by the completeness of the ruin which it creates. It settles down like a swarm of locusts. There is a rushing of countless wings, a sound of grinding teeth, and every vestige of cultivation and every speck of vegetation has disappeared. The Taepings attack a city and overrun a neighbourhood, and in a few days there is neither house, nor wall, nor instrument of labour. The remnant of the inhabitants which has not been slain is compelled to desert a home which no longer supplies the means of life and shelter, and it is thus that a body of men, which originally may have been a handful, swells into a host by the addition of successive contingents degraded into savages by the very cruelty they have suffered. The numbers of the Taeping armies have gained then the credit in Europe of representing a popular movement. But there is every reason to believe that the insurrection, as it is sometimes called began in a limited locality of one of the most barbarous provinces of the Empire. The secret of its strength is a murderous destructiveness which recruits it through its victims, and it can scarcely be doubted that, just in the same way, other "scourges of God" have started from the narrow confines of a Tartar valley to end by leading multitudes and ruining whole empires. It is not to be denied, and in one sense it is greatly to be regretted that the Taepings have utterly disappointed what is called the religious world. It was natural that, when the rise of a new sect in China was announced, violently opposed alike to the atheism of Confucius and the superstition of Fo—when this sect was discovered to have taken some of the most venerable and mysterious tenets of the Christian faith for the foundation of its system—when, moreover, it was nearly ascertained that the tinge of Christianity in the Taeping creed was not of Catholic but of Protestant origin, a shout of congratulation should be raised. But those hopes have vanished as one prodigy after another of lust and murder has been brought home to the Taepings. Their English apologists long laboured to show that the atrocities attributed to them were committed by them, not in their religious, but in their political character; but it seems now to be acknowledged that the Taepings are too bad even for this. Unfortunately, the impressions of the missionaries are not the only delusions which the progress of the Taepings has dispelled. The view of the politicians, that it was possible to observe an exact neutrality between the Imperialists and the rebels, seems also in a fair way to be exploded. It appears quite certain that it will be necessary to defend against the Taepings, not only the foreign establishments at the trading towns, but the towns themselves in which they are situated. The rush with which Shanghai or Foo-chow-fo would be taken would assuredly extend to the factories, and no reasonable being can look for any result except that European life and property would vanish amid fire and blood. No Government at home, and no British officer in those seas, would hesitate to direct the protection of the merchants at all risks; and yet, when the rebels have once been repelled, where is their repulse to end? This country is interested as strongly in the safety of the Chinese custom-houses as in the safety of the European establishments; for the duties are our security for the payment of the indemnities, and the custom-houses cannot be defended without direct partisanship of the Imperial Government. Farther than this, we have other interests of importance, not only to traders, but to the comfort of the nation, which the successes of the Taepings must shortly jeopardise. They are already laying waste the silk countries, and, though they have not materially curtailed the supply of tea, it can scarcely be long before it is influenced by their sanguinary advance. In our singular ignorance of China, we cannot exactly tell what is the precise development of the Taeping power which would so interrupt the trade as to inflict a famine of tea upon the English population; but it is quite certain that, as soon as the cultivation or carriage of the plant is affected by the insurrectionary movement, there will be no more tea, and it is equally certain that the country will not submit to have its tea cut off by Chinese as easily as it allows it cotton to be withheld by Americans.

New Music.

With Spring and Summer come the Flowers, and their most charming accompaniment Music. Accordingly we have various recent novelties to notice, as giving tokens of the abundance of the supply for brighter days.

The *Crystal Spring Waltzes* (T. Clark and Amos, Crystal Palace,) have what the poets term a "silvery-footed" character, and must, we think, become extremely popular. The introduction is unusually brilliant.

Second Music. By Mr. W. WEST. (Same publishers.) Give me the melody of *My Daily Bread*. In the Garden of *Duck Gethsemane*. Of each is the Kingdom of Heaven. (Clark.) Let me Teach thee how to *Prize*. (Clark.) Let *Hope illumine my way*. (Joseph Williams.) All the compositions of Mr. West are characterised by elevation of mind and an earnest sense of the sacredness of the subject.

Then art come *Sheet Music of last*. Words by JESSIE MOIR: music by H. FARMER. (Joseph Williams.) Mr. Farmer quite revels in his subject. The anticipation of the season fast approaching, and Miss Moir's poetical vision is very pleasing.

The *Edna of Islington* and the latest *Sensation Galop* are among the most lively and stirring of the compositions of this genre which is now the repertoire of Mr. Marriott.

But *La Flores de Melody for the Violin* (Thomas Broome) is one of those happily chosen works which fills up a gap in the violin library. The collection of airs in No. 1, amounting to twenty, is exceedingly tasteful and appropriate.

MUSICAL PUBLICATIONS.—Among the most valuable of recent issues is Mr. DAVIDSON'S *Choral Services of the Church of England*. A choral service for daily prayer, as rendered in most of the cathedrals, has been much in request, and it has now been furnished to us by Mr. Davidson in a most complete form, not too cumbersome, not too compressed, but suited in all respects to the exigencies of those who require information, readily referred to in a compact form. There is a large collection of chants and responses to the canticles, litany, doxologies, and commandments; twenty-seven anthems, and one hundred and seventy psalms and hymns. There is a brief introduction to the art of singing, evidently from a master-hand, intelligent and free from redundancy. The tables of contents and indexes are of great value and carefully compiled. Altogether, we can commend this work of Mr. Davidson as one of the best fitted for general acceptance we have ever seen, and we sincerely hope that the encouragement extended to it will, in some measure, repay the labour and accuracy by which it is distinguished.

[A valuable work is published by the Musical Publishing Company, St. Peter's-hill, St. Paul's.]

HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN AND THE ITALIAN IMAGE VENDOR.

A FEW days ago her Majesty, accompanied by her Royal Highness the Princess Alice, and attended by Colonel the Hon. A. N. Hood, was taking a carriage drive in the neighbourhood of Windsor and Egham, when on passing over Runnymede her attention was attracted by the stock-in-trade of a poor Italian vendor of images. The carriage was ordered to be stopped, and with her characteristic consideration and kindness of heart her Majesty became a purchaser of several of the images. But here a laughable incident occurred; when the Queen ordered the Italian to be liberally rewarded it was discovered that none of the party had sufficient cash to furnish the sum required. The money, however, was soon afterwards procured, and when the poor Italian understood who his customer was he became overwhelmed with emotion.

GALES ON THE COAST.

DREADFUL SHIPWRECK ON THE GOODWIN SANDS.—A very painful interest was created at Lloyd's and among the shipping interest on Saturday last, by the reported supposed loss of a large outward-bound ship on the much-dreaded Goodwin Sands during the heavy gale and snowstorm from the northward and eastward which raged throughout the whole of Thursday night, and there appears but little doubt that every soul belonging to her perished. There are many conjectures as to the probable name and port of the ill-fated vessel. Divers from Whitstable were sent for, and no time was lost in sending men down to explore the wreck.

LOSS OF THE ONWARD, LONDON AND MIDDLESBOROUGH STEAMER.—Intelligence has been received of the total loss of the Onward, London and Middlesborough steamer, and the miraculous escape of the passengers and crew. She left the latter port early on Thursday week, for London, laden with several hundred tons of iron, and having on board fourteen passengers—men, women, and children. On Friday morning, when the Onward had got some miles to the southward of Flamborough, they were compelled to abandon her, and she soon after foundered. Later in the day they were fallen in with by a schooner, and landed at Grimsby, where they received every attention from the authorities. The passengers and crew are reported to have lost all they had on board.

WRECK AND LOSS OF EIGHT LIVES.—There was a tremendous gale on the north-east coast on Friday morning week. During the storm, the brig Sarah Bell, of Arundel, was lost off Yarmouth, and all hands (eight persons in all) perished.

COLLISION IN THE SEA OF MARMORA.

CONSTANTINOPLE, March 21, Evening.—A collision took place last night in the sea of Marmora between the Liverpool steamer *Leonia* and the Russian steamer *Colchis*. The latter sank. Fifty-two lives were lost.

FREEDOM OF THE PRESS IN AUSTRIA.

In the sitting of the Chamber of Deputies on Thursday, an important question was unexpectedly decided. The discussion upon the penalty in cases of prosecutions of the press was proceeding. The committee had attached importance to the proposition that if the legal tribunals decided in any case that the seizure of the periodical was illegal, the treasury should indemnify the injured party. On Thursday, shortly after the general discussion had commenced, M. de Ritz, who represented the Ministry of Justice, rose and announced that the Government adopted the principle. This announcement was received by the Chamber with loud and general applause.

SUSPECTED MURDER AT TADMORDE.—Inspector Hartley, of Bradford, has apprehended a man named Joseph Leach, supposed to be concerned in the death of a woman unknown at Tadmorden. The body was found in the canal lock at Dobroyd, Tadmorden, on the 22nd inst.

DEATH OF A COUSIN OF SIR WALTER SCOTT.—Singapore papers received by the last overland mail, announce the death of Mr. William Scott, the oldest inhabitant of that settlement, at the age of 82 years. The deceased was cousin to the great novelist, Sir Walter Scott, and strongly resembled him in features.

TWO DEATHS FROM STARVATION AT WHITECHAPEL.—Early on Tuesday morning, two destitute females, between the ages of forty and fifty, with scarcely any clothing, were discovered in the neighbourhood of Whitechapel. Both were insensible, and shortly after died from want and exposure.

AN AMERICAN NUPTIAL TRAGEDY.

A WEALTHY American merchant, of the city of New Orleans, married a Creole lady of fortune, and with the estates and servants came into possession of a mulatto seamstress and her daughter, a child of seven years. The gentleman was so much struck with the extraordinary beauty of the child, which had the purest Italian features and complexion, that he resolved to save it from a life of degradation which was before it, and to free it and educate it. He sent the child to a Northern school, and there she remained until her sixteenth year—by all supposed to be a partrician Creole maiden. She herself knew not to the contrary. Beloved by all her companions, the idol of the institute, and adored by everyone, she left it, to return South, as she supposed, to the roof of her uncle. A young Louisiana gentleman, who had seen her in Philadelphia, and loved her, and was beloved by her, sought her hand on her return. The marriage day was fixed, nay arrived, when the mother, who had been long sold away in La Fourche interior, in order that she might never appear as a witness against her child, re-appeared, and in the bridal hall, in this very house after the ceremony had been performed, and claimed the magnificent and now miserable bride, as her own daughter—a bound slave by birth, and an African by blood! The scene, as described by one who was present, surpassed the power of pen to portray. That night the bridegroom, after charging the adopted father of his bride with gross deception, shot him through the body, and disappeared, carrying, no one knew whither, his infamy and bitter sorrow. The next morning, the bride was found a disfigured corpse in the superb nuptial chamber which had been prepared for her reception. She had taken poison. Education, a cultivated mind and taste which made her better understand how great was her degradation, now armed her hand with the ready means of death. The unhappy planter recovered from his wound, and has gone to the North, where he resides, buried in the deepest seclusion. —*Hoboken News-paper.*

ATTEMPTED MURDER IN THE CITY.

On Sunday morning last, about one o'clock, a man named Michael Bryan, aged twenty-two years, a journeyman tailor, who lived in Brooke-street, Holborn, was found by City police-constable No. 63, lying upon the pavement in the Minories, with a stab wound in the abdomen. The injured man was bleeding copiously from the incision, which had been apparently inflicted with a pocket-knife, and when he was interrogated by the officer, he stated that he had been attacked by three Germans, who had followed him from the vicinity of Wellehouse-square. He had been drinking at a public-house in Ratcliff-highway, where he had been dancing. The constable called a surgeon, who stopped the hemorrhage from the wound, but the injury was such that he ordered the poor fellow to be conveyed in a cab to the London Hospital, where Mr. Newby, the house-surgeon, probed the wound, which is very dangerous, and the injured man lies in a precarious condition.

The police made inquiry, and from what could be gleaned, the microscopists got clear away.

Several detectives have been sent out in search of the three men, of whom they have some slight description.

THE GAROTTE ROBBERY AND MURDER.

On Saturday last, Mr. John Humphrey, one of the coroners for Middlesex, resumed, at the Sutton Arms, Carthusian-street, Charterhouse-square, the adjourned inquest respecting the death of Mr. Richard Pearce, who it was alleged had been garrotted and robbed on the 2nd of January last in Hare-street, Shoreditch, some particulars of which have previously appeared in this journal. The inquiry, as on each former occasion, excited great interest, and many influential inhabitants attended.

The jury having answered to their names, The learned coroner said that the case was being proceeded with with the utmost care, in order to find out the perpetrators of this crime, and he did not think it was advisable to take any further evidence at present. He should therefore avail himself of the privilege invested in his office of not binding the jury over to appear till such time as he considered the case was sufficiently ripe to finish.

The jury were then bound over to re-appear when called upon—in point of fact, the inquiry was adjourned *sine die*.

ASSASSINATION IN MADRID.

"The inhabitants of this city," says a Madrid letter in the *Independence Belge*, "are literally stricken with terror by the numerous assassinations which are daily committed here with an incredible audacity. The assassins introduce themselves into the houses in the middle of the day, and woe to those who imprudently open their doors. The servant of an adjoint of the municipality was yesterday murdered by two individuals; the brother of the victim, a servant in the same house, however, succeeded in escaping by the balcony, and gave the alarm. Two gendarmes attempted to arrest the murderers, but only one could be captured, and not until he had severely wounded the gendarme in the face. Two days before, a public writer murdered his wife. The same day a torrendo was assassinated on leaving the gaming-house. In short, each day is marked by one or more crimes of the same kind. The Ministerial as well as the other journals energetically urge the Government to promptly adopt strenuous measures of a nature to calm the public mind."

HAIR-BREADTH ESCAPE.—An extraordinary accident took place a few days ago, at Thourailles (Loiret). As the vane at the summit of the steeple was in need of repair, a workman was employed to get it down. He ascended without difficulty by means of the knotted rope used on such occasions, and, after getting astride on the cross to which the vane was affixed, displaced the latter, and lowered it to his companions below. Having done so, he prepared to descend, and here the danger of his position became evident. The cross on which he was sitting was in a very tottering condition, the timber to which it was fastened having become worm-eaten by age, and the moment he began to move it gave way with his weight. The man endeavoured to save himself by clutching at the rope, but he missed it and came heavily down on the roof of the church, several of the tiles of which were broken. Thence he came on a large apple-tree, and fell through the boughs to the ground, which luckily for him had recently been dug up, for such was the force with which he came down, that he made an indentation to the depth of more than a foot. His comrades, who were horror-struck at witnessing his fall, expected to find him a corpse, but to their great surprise he got on his legs, and soon after walked to his home, complaining only of a pain in his hip, from falling on a branch of the tree.

MEXICAN AMAZONS.—The *Journal du Havre* says that, according to private letters from Acapulco, Mexico is preparing to resist foreign intervention with great energy. A lady of Guadalupe, Dona Ignacia Reisch, has petitioned the Government for leave to form a battalion of women, to whom the honour is to be accorded of marching in front of the first battle given to the invaders.

DREADFUL REVENGE.—A letter from Marseilles, of the 22nd, in the *Messenger du Midi*, says:—"A young girl of great beauty, far advanced in pregnancy, threw a bottle of vitriol in the face of her lover yesterday morning, in the Capucines market. The young man lay for an hour quite insensible, his left eye being entirely destroyed, and his face frightfully disfigured. A labourer who was filling sacks close by had his clothes burnt by the liquid. The girl immediately took to flight."

Accidents and Offences.

CRINOLINE ACCIDENT.—The *Echo de la Seine* states that as Mme. Ducoudray, the wife of the Procurator Imperial of Rouen, was arranging her dress at a glass over the mantel-piece, her crinoline caught fire, and she was in a moment in a blaze. M. Ducoudray, who was in the room, ran to her assistance, and had his hands seriously burnt in endeavouring to extinguish the flames. Their cries brought other aid, and one of the servants having the presence of mind to envelope his mistress in a blanket, the flames were soon extinguished. The burns which the lady has received, though severe, are not dangerous.

ANOTHER CRINOLINE VICTIM.—An inquest was recently held at the General County Infirmary, on the body of Eliza Clarke, of Towcester, who died at the infirmary from burns received in consequence of her crinoline dress taking fire as she was standing before the grate. Another young woman, named Worth, was in the room at the time. Deceased cried out "Oh, Bessy, I am on fire, but it isn't!" What she tried to do, but could not, and told deceased to lie down and roll herself on the carpet. Miss Worth then went for help, and the flames were put out, but not before the poor girl was shockingly burnt all over the neck, chest, and arms. The coroner said that death had been caused by an accident arising from the absurd practice of wearing crinoline. It was terrible to think of the consequences of that absurd expansion and profusion of the dress now worn by females. It had occasioned more fatal accidents than he had ever before heard of. A verdict of "Accidental burning" was returned. —*Leicester Mercury.*

ACCIDENT TO THE SECRETARY OF THE LONDON, CHATHAM, AND DOVER RAILWAY.—On Saturday last, the steamboats *Sanphire* and *Maid of Kent*, that are to run in connection with the London, Chatham, and Dover line, made a satisfactory trip from the river to Calais, accomplishing the distance in about six hours, and returned to Dover in the course of Monday. During the return, which was accomplished in an hour and forty minutes, a serious accident befell Mr. Holroyd, the secretary to the company. The two boats were engaged in a trial of speed with the French mail packet *Empress*, and Mr. Holroyd, who was on board the *Maid of Kent*, got upon the bridge between the paddles, which being wet with rain and spray, he unfortunately slipped, and fell heavily on the deck. When taken up, it was found his thigh was fractured. In the course of half an hour he was got on shore, and surgical assistance was procured.

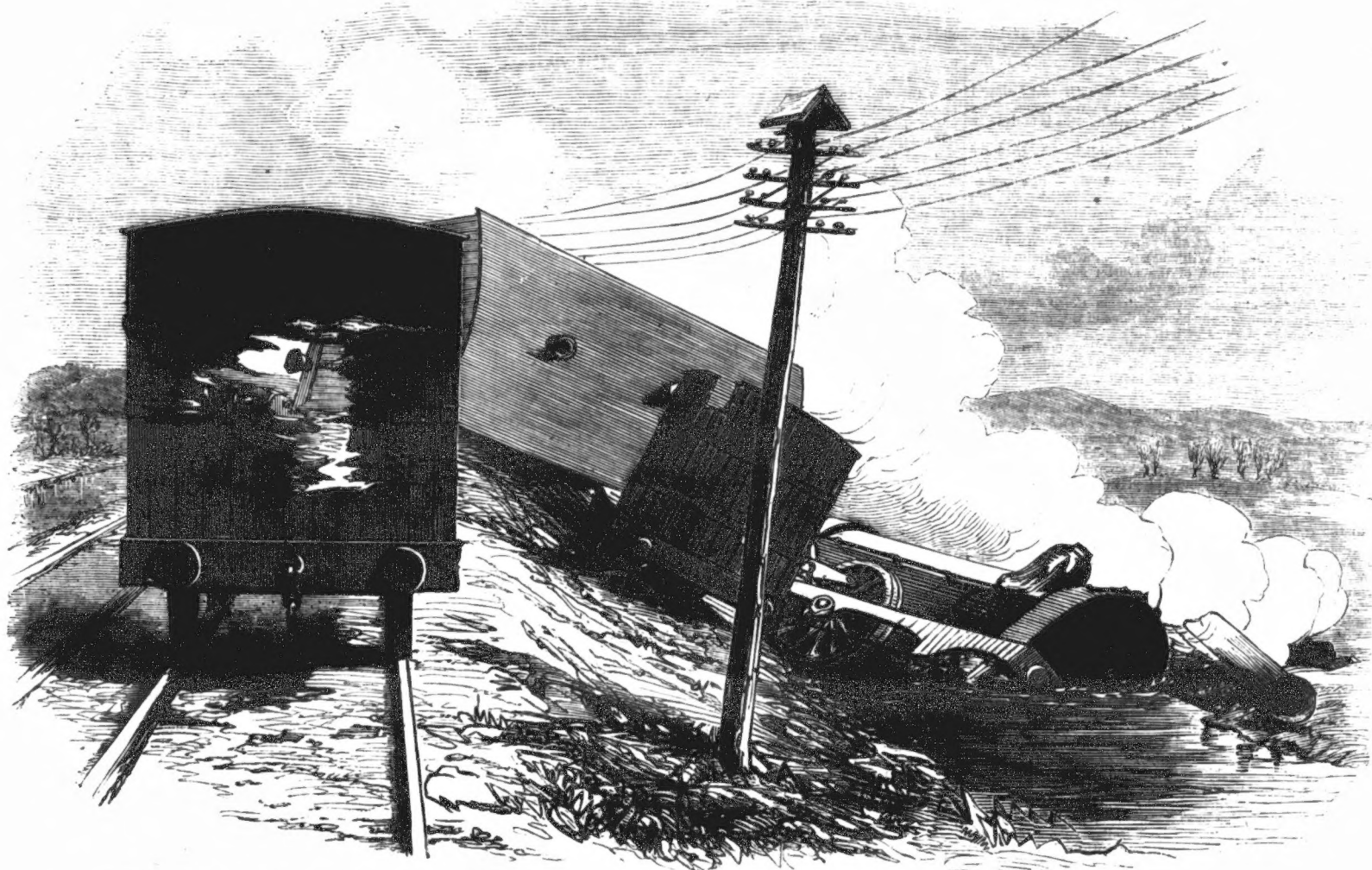
ANOTHER FATAL CASE OF GAROTTING AND ROBBERY.—George Wood, aged 62 years, expired in the accident ward of the London Hospital, from the effects of injuries inflicted upon him by two men at present unknown. It appears that the deceased, some weeks since, had been to a friend's house at St. George's-in-the-East, and while on the way home, at a late hour, was attacked by two rough-looking fellows, who followed him into Pell-street, Ratcliff-highway, where one of them seized him by the throat, while the other robbed him of his watch and chain, and money. He struggled with them, but he became overpowered, and when forced to the ground they jumped upon him, and one of his arms was fractured. He was taken home when found by the police, but his wounds were of such a serious character that the medical gentleman who was called in advised his removal to the above-named institution, where one of his arms was amputated, but he gradually sank and died from exhaustion.

SCHEME WITH A GUN AT BRENTFORD.—On Monday a lengthy inquiry was held at the Watermen's Arms, near Brentford, on the body of Thomas Taylor, aged 21, who deprived himself of life by blowing out his brains with a gun. The deceased had for the last twelve months been living as waiter at the Royal Hotel, Brentford. It appeared he was paying his addresses to a young female servant in the town, whom he had visited three successive nights prior to his death, and on one of the occasions he remarked upon suicide, and said it was a folly to use a gun, as it made so much noise. On the evening of Thursday week, however, he shot himself dead in his own room. A letter was found written by the deceased to his mother, at Kew, the purport of which was a disposal of his effects, and a statement that he intended to shoot himself with his own gun. The jury ultimately found "That deceased committed suicide by shooting himself with a gun, but that they had no evidence before them to show his state of mind at the time of the commission of the act."

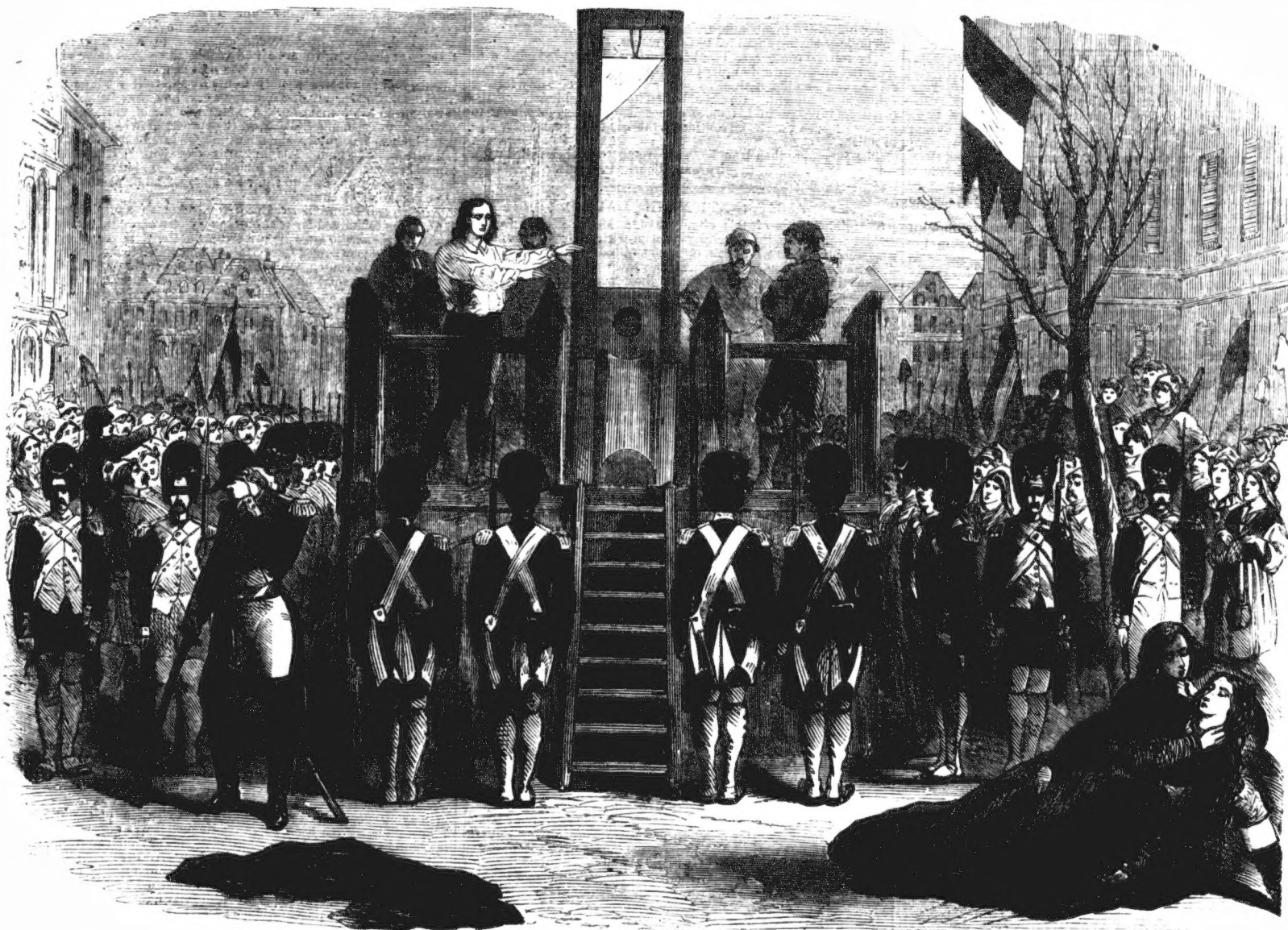
ATTEMPTED MURDER AT BRIGHTON.—A man named Edward Belsey was committed for trial on Monday on a charge of attempted murder. He was to have been married on the Saturday previous to a young woman named Lucy Walder, housemaid to Mr. D'Alquen. On their way to church, with their friends, prisoner suddenly said he had forgotten something, and bade them go on to the church. He did not return, and the intended bride, after waiting some time, returned to Mr. D'Alquen's. Here the prisoner went at about one o'clock, armed with a revolver, and after a desperate struggle with Mr. D'Alquen to enter the house, deliberately shot at another servant named Louisa King, who had gone to her master's aid, but fortunately Mr. D'Alquen drew her aside at the moment, and the girl was uninjured. All the barrels were found loaded, and on being taken into custody, prisoner said it was his intention to shoot the old man and the girl.

MYSTERIOUS DEATH AT A COFFEE-HOUSE IN SEYMOUR-STREET, ST. PANCRAS.—On Sunday, information of a mysterious occurrence was received by Mr. Mackrey, one of the summoning officers of the parish of St. Pancras, which took place the previous day at a coffee-house, No. 10, Seymour-street, St. Pancras, near the Euston-square railway station. It appears that at about half-past six o'clock a gentleman, who was accompanied by a female, respectively dressed, engaged a room, and that in about half an hour after the female alarmed the proprietor by stating that the gentleman, who was a stranger to her, was in a fit. Mr. Thompson, surgeon, of Stebbington-street, was called in, who stated that life was extinct. Police-constable Hall, 264 S, who does duty at the railway station, was sent for. He, upon his arrival, searched the deceased's pockets, when some documents were found in his possession, showing that his name was Walter, and that he was residing in Richmond-terrace, Barnsbury-road, Barnsbury-park. A post-mortem examination of the body will be made.

THE EXTRAORDINARY FALL OF A HOUSE.—On passing down Holborn, an extraordinary spectacle presents itself to the eye. There may be seen standing the front of a house, perfectly complete, with not even a pane of glass in the windows broken. Behind there are no back walls and no flooring, and all that is to be seen now from the roadway, are the walls of the adjoining houses. A short time since, it will be remembered the whole of the interior of the premises of Mr. Prew, merchant tailor, of 296, Holborn, near Chancery-lane, fell in without scarcely a minute's warning, and fortunately without injury to the numerous employees on the establishment. Marvellous to tell, a customer who was in the act of making purchases took refuge, in anticipation of the event, beneath one of the counters in the shop, and was afterwards discovered buried beneath the ruins, without having received any hurt whatever. We regret to state that as Mr. Prew could not be possibly insured against such an accident, his loss is very considerable. His large business, though so well known for so many years, especially for the sale of youths' clothing, is now being carried on next door to his old premises, which are about to be re-erected with all the modern improvements, which will not only prevent another occurrence of this kind, but will give the proprietor the opportunity of making his house one, in every way commanding, and also elegant internally and externally.



THE RECENT FEARFUL ACCIDENT ON THE NORTH KENT RAILWAY. (See page 394.)



SCENE FROM THE "DEAD HEART" AT THE SURREY THEATRE (See page 399.)

THE REBELLION IN CHINA.—THE CITY OF CANTON. (See page 394.)



THE KEAN TESTIMONIAL

LAST week we had the pleasure of presenting a truthful engraving of the magnificent testimonial to Mr. Charles Kean, which was first instituted by the Etonians. The presentation took place on Saturday last in the great room of St. James's-hall. The doors were open about half-an-hour before the commencement of the ceremony, and consequently the public had an opportunity of contemplating at leisure the splendid service of plate which stood in front of the orchestra, while they were further enlivened by music played by the Coldstream band. The gallery was occupied by a numerous assemblage of ladies, the body of the hall being devoted to the subscribers.

Shortly after two o'clock Mr. Charles Kean, accompanied by the Chancellor of the Exchequer, the Etonians, members of the committee and their friends, appeared in the orchestra amid loud acclamations. The Duke of Newcastle had been expected to preside, but Mr. Gladstone opened the proceedings by reading a letter from his Grace, who stated that an unexpected summons to Windsor prevented his attendance. The office of presentation, therefore, devolved upon Mr. Gladstone. The service rendered by Mr. Kean in his efforts to elevate the character of the British stage, was, he said, no small matter. The drama, he observed, was not to be ranked among the light amusements of the world, belonging as it does to no particular age, country, race, or form of religion, but having gone through all. Hence its social and moral effects must be of the greatest importance, and least of all could a secondary place be assigned to it in England, which had produced the greatest dramatist of the whole world. Mr. Kean has shown himself a judicious, energetic, and powerful agent in the revival of the forms of the great dramatist, and in thus knitting together more closely the tie which unites Shakespeare to the people of England.

Mr. Gladstone sat down amid loud cheers, and when Mr. Charles Kean arose to reply the applause was so great, and his emotion was so strong, that for some moments he was unable to proceed. After pleading his difficulty in finding words sufficient to express the pride and gratitude with which he was inspired, he stated that in reviving the works of Shakespeare he had always been actuated by a desire that they should be presented to the world in a manner worthy of their innate beauty and grandeur, and that he had been perfectly misunderstood, if it was supposed that in his dramatic accessories he had appealed only to the eye, for he had intended to pass through that gateway of the mind to the understanding of his audience. He was proud and happy to say that his efforts had received the cordial support of the public, whose approval he was encouraged to believe was recorded in the magnificent gift before him. One reflection gave him the greatest satisfaction, and that was the reflection that for this testimonial he was indebted in the first instance to his schoolfellows—to those who had walked with him in the shade of those "distant spires and antiquetowers" so dear to the memory of every Etonian. The inextinguishable symbol of honour with which he was presented would, he said, remain while he lived the emblem of his victory, and when he died the memorial of his name. Nor was the flight of happiness shed on him alone, but there was another who felt the inspiration of the moment, and whose joy was reflected in her husband's honour.

This speech, delivered with a simple, touching, and manly eloquence, was frequently interrupted by loud applause. The graceful allusion to Mrs. Kean, who sat in the gallery, was the signal for a marked demonstration. Before the meeting separated three cheers were given for Mr. Kean and three more for Mrs. Kean, and the band struck up the famous "Wedding March" from the music composed by Mendelssohn for the *Midsummer Night's Dream*. Taking together the circumstances of the banquet in 1859 and the "supplement"—as Mr. Gladstone calls—of Saturday last, the honour paid to the leading tragedian of the day is altogether without precedent.

FATAL ACCIDENT ON THE NORTH KENT RAILWAY.

On Monday afternoon, Mr. Hilder, coroner for the borough of Gravesend, opened an inquiry at the Town Hall, High-street, into the circumstances attending the death of George Waller, a guard in the service of the South-Eastern Railway Company, who was killed by a fearful accident which occurred on the North Kent line, between Hingham and Gravesend, on the previous Thursday, an illustration of which, taken immediately after by our own artist, we give on page 392. The engine had run off the line, down an embankment, and had there become embedded in a muddy ditch. The guard was unfortunately crushed beneath the engine. Several carriages were dragged off the line, and were lying in the position represented in our engraving. The driver and fireman escaped, though not without injuries; but only a few concussions occurred among the passengers.

The jury, having been sworn, proceeded in a special train to view the scene of the accident.

Several men were subsequently employed to remove the earth at various places on the embankment near the spot where the accident took place, and although the sleepers to which the rails were affixed were fully exposed and inspected, nothing was found which would account for the train running off the line. The large engine which ran off the embankment has at last been raised by means of laying down a line of rails.

Richard Cassingham, letter-carrier, of Maidstone, identified the body of the deceased, George Waller, as that of his brother-in-law, who was a married man with five children, and had been in the service of the South-Eastern Railway Company about sixteen years.

Mr. James Henry Gramshaw, surgeon, of Gravesend, deposed that death must have resulted immediately after the accident. The coroner adjourned the inquest.

SANDRINGHAM HALL.

We have much pleasure in presenting our subscribers with a view on page 389, of Sandringham Hall, recently purchased for the Prince of Wales. It is situated about eight miles east of King's Lynn, Norfolk. The grounds are well wooded, and the preserves abound with game. Being near the coast, wild fowl are most plentiful, and will afford ample sport for his Royal Highness when he takes up his residence there.

THE CITY OF CANTON.

THE rebellion in China has again aroused attention to the "Celestial Empire." We therefore this week present a full page engraving of the city of Canton, which is situated on the banks of the Choo-Kiang, or Pearl River. Our space will not permit us giving this week a full description of this interesting city, but we intend doing so with other interesting views and particulars of China.

DANGEROUS OILS.—A series of interesting and important experiments have been recently made on mineral oils. From these it appears that no danger can arise from the use of paraffin or coal oil if it be properly refined. To ascertain whether this necessary process has been effectively performed, it is only necessary to place the oil in an open dish in a water-bath and heat it to a temperature of 150 deg. If when elevated to this heat, it does not ignite by the application of a match it is safe, but any oil igniting at a temperature below 150 deg. is dangerous, and should not be used for domestic purposes. As an example of the extremely dangerous nature of some American rock oils sold as paraffin, it is stated that samples purchased in shops have exploded at the temperature of 40 deg.—*Athenaeum*.

Public Amusements.

ADELPHI.

An amusing and exceedingly laughable little piece was produced here on Monday, called "A Private Inquiry." Mr. Toole was admirable throughout. Miss Kate Bland made a first appearance in it with success. She is handsome, lady-like, and played with much vivacity.

ST. JAMES'S.

A pretty little comedieta, "Under the Rose," was successfully produced here on Monday night. Miss Kate Terry carried the principal part through with much spirit. On the author being called for, Mr. Vinig stated that it was by Mr. Roberts, who was not in the house. "Friends or Foes," and the "Practical Man" have also been nightly performed.

BRITANNIA.

The great attraction here during the week has been "The Greek Girl of Vanina," a most exciting piece, and which has been well received. "Eily O'Connor," in which Mrs. Crauford and Mrs. S. Lane appear, is as popular as ever. On Wednesday, Mr. G. Harding took his benefit.

SADLER'S WELLS.

This evening (Saturday), the performances are for the benefit of Mr. Love, the well known polyphonist, who has been reduced to great distress consequent upon several severe attacks of paralysis during the last two years. Mr. Phelps kindly grants the use of the theatre, gratuitously. The entertainments are under a committee consisting of our leading literary gentlemen; while the following well known artists have volunteered their services. For the Dramatic Entertainment—Mrs. Stirling, Miss C. Saunders (by permission of H. V. Swanborough, Esq.), Miss Edith Heraud, Miss Ada Dyas, Miss Phillips; Messrs. H. Marston, J. L. Toole (by permission of B. Webster, Esq.), W. H. Swanborough, Lewis Ball, H. Butler, C. Seyton, and others. For the Musical Entertainment—Madame Sainton-Dolby, Mdlle Parepa, Miss Poole, the Misses E. and M. Mascall, and Miss Constance Roden; Messrs. Weiss, J. E. Carpenter, and Henry Russell, who, after a retirement of five years, has consented to sing for this night only "The Ship on Fire," to testify his respect for the Father of Table Entertainment.

ASTLEYS.

The grand eastern spectacle of "The Rajah of Nagpore," has proved of sufficient attraction to secure a re-engagement of Mr. Bell's trained elephants, whose performances are wonderful. All are struck with their astounding sagacity. This spectacle is brilliantly placed on the stage; while the scenes in the circle, bring forth a host of talent and variety.

VICTORIA.

The "sensation" spirit runs with undiminished force here. "The Idiot of the Mountain" possesses an immense amount of this ingredient in it; and it is, withal, a cleverly written drama, affords excellent scope for "situation," which is made the most of. "Poll and my Partner Joe" is made a great favourite in the hands of Miss Love, and Messrs. Fredericks and W. H. Pitt. On Thursday Miss Love took her benefit. This evening (Saturday), the "Death Rock" is produced.

NEW ROYALTY THEATRE.

Mr. J. B. Dale has completely established himself here as a clever low comedian. His *Wormwood*, in the "Lottery Ticket" is a most creditable performer. The opera of "Christine" the drama of "Delicate Ground," "Le Mariage Aux Lanternes," and the ballet of "Homage to Flora," have constituted a varied bill for the week.

CITY OF LONDON THEATRE.

Messrs. Johnson and Nelson Lee are ever producing fresh wonders, "sensations," and, indeed everything calculated to attract their patrons, and these are by no means few. They are certainly indefatigable managers. This week we have had the telling drama of "Lucy Wentworth; or the Village-born Beauty;" and "The Peer and the Tar; or the Lost Bullet," besides the flying wonders, Messrs. A. Cooke and E. Holloway.

ENTERTAINMENTS AND MUSIC HALLS.

MR. CHARLES DICKENS'S NEW READINGS.—On Thursday evening Mr. Charles Dickens again appeared before a full and fashionable audience at St. Martin's Hall. The pathetic reading of "David Copperfield" shone out in strong contrast with the exquisite humour of "Bob Sawyer's Party." Mr. Charles Dickens was warmly applauded throughout.

MRS. MACREADY'S DRAMATIC AND POETICAL SELECTIONS.—On Wednesday evening, Mrs. Macready, a talented American lady, gave one of her popular dramatic entertainments at Willis's Rooms. Throughout she displayed great power and intense feeling, which were highly appreciated by a fashionable assembly.

MISS GRACE EGERTON.—Few entertainments are more worthy of patronage than Miss Egerton's. Her versatility of talent continues to amuse delighted audiences at the Egyptian Hall.

MONDAY POPULAR CONCERTS.—These concerts at St. James's Hall have proved highly attractive. On Monday Herr Joachim, the celebrated violinist, made his fourth appearance.

ROYAL GALLERY OF ILLUSTRATION, 14, REGENT-STREET.—A new first part for the popular entertainment of this gallery is announced for the 31st inst. in lieu of "Our Card Basket," that has run a rather long tether of three hundred and more nights. Tom Taylor, Esq., is the author of the forthcoming novelty, which is entitled "The Family Legend; or, Heads and Tales;" and, like its predecessor, will employ the talents of Mr. and Mrs. German Reed and Mr. John Parry.

CHRISTY'S MINSTRELS.—This clever and harmonious troupe are still delighting numerous audiences at the Polygraphic Hall, King William-street.

THE ALHAMBRA.—Miss Rebecca Isaacs, that deservedly popular songstress, has been charming throngs of visitors to this favourite place of resort. Leonard, after his recent indisposition has again appeared. The Mexican Wonders are exceedingly graceful and dexterous; as is also Steve Ethair. We had almost forgotten the Gorilla. He too is there, with an array of vocal talent too numerous to notice critically this week.

THE OXFORD.—Those clever little fellows, Henri and Pfau, are still in the ascendant here. Their intrepid and dexterous performances on the flying trapeze are something startling to witness. Mr. W. Randall, (in his "Porter's Knot"), Mr. E. Marshall, Messrs. Hervey and French (the Norves), Sam Collins, and a host of other talent, nightly elicit their repeated *encores*.

THE RAGLAN.—The comic train at this establishment embraces Marcus Wilkinson, Mr. Randall, Paddy Nowlan, Mr. J. Taylor, Young Robson, West, and Farnberg, and Miss Annie Young. Mr. Davis is a pleasing ballad-singer. The operatic selections are well executed, and the performances of the Brothers Ellis makes up an entertainment, in the whole, rivalling any of the other music halls.

THE MARYLEBONE.—Last week, Mr. Lingard, a favourite comic singer at this establishment took his benefit. The house was crowded in every part. Mr. Marcus Wilkinson, Mr. Lingard, and the Marylebone Minstrels kept the house in a roar.

Sporting.

RACING FIXTURES FOR APRIL.

Northampton	1	Newmarket C.M.	21
Croxton Park	4	Bishop Auckland	21
Epsom Spring	10	Catterick Bridge	24
Liverpool Hunt Club ..	12	Abergavenny	24
Ponteland	14	Thirsk	29

LATEST BETTING.

TWO THOUSAND GUINEAS.—8 to 1 agst Old Calabar (7 to 2); 5 to 1 agst The Marquis (11 to 2); 10 to 1 agst Wingrave (1); 25 to 1 agst Tolorno (off). THE DERBY.—16 to 1 agst The Marquis (1); 40 to 1 agst Cellarius (1); 40 to 1 agst Athleta (1); 1000 to 20 agst Barbaeus—Clarissa (off).

AQUATICS.

METROPOLITAN FIXTURES FOR APRIL.

April 17.—Prize of Wales Yacht Club, opening trip. Yachts to rendezvous at Blackwall at 3 p.m., and proceed to Erith.
April 23.—Royal London Yacht Club, opening trip. Yachts to rendezvous at Blackwall, at 2 p.m., and proceed to Erith.

PEDESTRIANISM.

TERRIFIC RACE FOR THE CHAMPIONSHIP.—A most exciting and extraordinary race took place on Monday at the West London Cricket Grounds, Old Brompton, between Jones, of Islington, and J. Brighton, of Norwich, for the four-mile champion belt and £50. There was the more interest attached to the race from the fact that Brighton had held it the stipulated time against all comers, and obliged Jones with a chance of trying his speed. The race was set down for five o'clock, and shortly after that hour the men appeared with their attendants, umpire, and referee, and Brighton was made the favourite at 6 to 4, and ultimately 10 to 4. Upon being started, Brighton at once took the lead by about two yards. Both men looked in first-rate condition, and they kept the same positions for the first quarter of a mile, which was done in 1 min. 14 sec. They continued in this position for the next half-mile, only two yards dividing them, when Brighton began to play with Jones and spurt away, allowing the latter, who was evidently tiring, to come near him, and they finished the first mile in the extraordinary time, for a first mile, of 4 min. 32 sec. They continued at the same terrific pace for another mile, Brighton again and again playing with and forcing his opponent, and they finished the second mile in 9 min. 36 sec, Brighton still leading. The pace now began to tell upon Jones, who let his head go back, and twice dropped his arms, and before another half-mile had been done he was run to a dead standstill, and Brighton was left to finish by himself, doing the last quarter even quicker than the first. He left the ground loudly cheered.

A FEMALE RIVAL TO DEERFOOT.—Among the Pedestrians who took part in the sports at Cresswell on New Year's Day, was a young girl who has acquired the sobriquet of the "Flying Doe." In running and leaping in the several races, she so distinguished herself as to have beaten the whole of her competitors, to the great amusement of all present.—*The Illustrated Melbourne Post*, Jan. 24.

WRESTLING.

T. ROBINSON (OF NORTHUMBERLAND) AND COULTHART (OF CAMBRIDGE).—On Saturday last, the admirers of this athletic sport mustered in strong force at Chalk Farm to witness the announced match between these competitors, for £5 a side. Robinson is well known to the metropolitans as one of the most skillful wrestlers of the day, while this is Coulthart's first appearance in the London wrestling arena, although well known in the provinces, where he has gained considerable fame. The conditions of the match were, the best three falls out of five, Cumberland and Westmoreland fashion. The competitors, who are fine well-proportioned men, about 10 stone weight, were very evenly matched. The betting was 25 to 20 on the Cambridge man, taken freely, and in some instances as much as 2 to 1 was laid. Soon after the specified time (five o'clock), the men entered the ring, and saluted each other most cordially before commencing the struggle. In the first bout there was some very scientific play, which created great excitement. The men foiled and counterfoiled each other in the most skillful style for about ten minutes, when Coulthart at length sent his antagonist to grass, cleverly. The odds of 3 to 1 were now offered on the provincial, and the needful was invested, as the partisans of Robinson were still confident. After a brief rest, the men again went at it, when the second fall was obtained by Coulthart in double quick time. A bet of 8 to 3 was now made that the provincial did not gain the third fall; but, on the competitors again putting themselves at it, not all the skill and really masterly points exhibited by Robinson were sufficient to contend against the great strength of his antagonist, for Coulthart speedily obtained the fall, although Robinson, in this bout, was not graced in such style as he had been in the two preceding. Thus, Coulthart became, much to the surprise of Robinson's partisans, the easy winner of the match, and the defeat of their man they attributed solely to the superior strength of the provincial.

PIGEON SHOOTING.

MATCH BETWEEN MR. HARRIS AND MR. PRESTON AT HORNSEY-WOOD HOUSE.—These well-known shots met, pursuant to agreement, to decide their match for £20 a-side, they having to contend on the following conditions, viz.:—To shoot at 25 birds each, 25 yards rise, 5 traps, to pull for each other. The meeting was well-attended by the friends of the competitors, and much money was speculated on the result. There was a deal of good shooting displayed, though neither man was quite up to his customary form, and the weather, though fine, was somewhat boisterous, the wind being extremely strong. The match terminated in the victory of Mr. Preston, who won at the 22nd round, having killed 16 birds out of the above number, and at this point of the match was 4 birds to the good. The competitors contended in a second match on the same terms, which resulted in a tie, killing 19 birds each; and it is arranged that they shall shoot off during the week.

CHANGE RINGING.—On Friday, the 21st inst., eight members of the society of College Youths rang on the bells of St. Matthew's, Bethnal-green, a true and fine peal of grandioso triples, consisting of 5,040 changes, in three hours and two minutes. J. Meyhew, treble; R. Peacock, 2nd; G. S. Shury, 3rd; H. Wood, 4th; J. Pettit, 5th; E. Langton, 6th; M. A. Wood, 7th; W. Hopper, tenor; conducted by M. A. Wood.

PEACE-KEEPERS.—In the life of Admiral Sir Charles Napier is a letter from Lord Palmerston, written in 1847, containing this characteristic touch:—"While our ships are in such good order, and we have enough of them at sea, our neighbours across the Channel will take care to keep quiet. Diplomats and protocols are very good things, but there are no better peace-keepers than well-appointed three-deckers." This reminds us of a saying of Oliver Cromwell, that "A ship of war was the best ambassador."

A SUBSTITUTE FOR TURPENTINE.—A new product, which bids fair to compete with if not to supersede turpentine, has recently been obtained. It is distilled from petroleum and asphaltum. The Asphaltum Company have succeeded in producing this spirit, which can be used in place of turpentine without danger or fear; and as it can be obtained at one-third of the price cheaper than turpentine it is likely to be extensively consumed.—*Mechanics' Magazine*.

Law and Police.

COURT OF PROBATE AND DIVORCE.

HUSBAND AND WIFE.—This was a suit instituted by a butcher, in business at Gravesend, for a divorce on the ground of his wife's adultery with the co-respondent and other persons whose names were unknown. The respondent denied the adultery; and the co-respondent, who is a bricklayer's labourer, living at Plumstead, denied the same plea on the record, but did not appear by counsel. Dr. James and Mr. Baker (Green) were counsel for the petitioner, and Dr. James and Mr. Serle for the respondent. From the evidence for the petitioner it appeared that the parties were married in 1850, and cohabited until 1851, during which period there were several children. Issues of the marriage. In the latter year the respondent began to behave in a manner which was not to the liking of his wife, and she went to live with a respectable female at St. Alban's, and to devote weekly amount being allowed for her maintenance. After a brief period of "tactfulness" she relapsed into her previous habits, and the intimacy of several men who resided in the neighbourhood of Plumstead, to which locality she had removed. It was proved that she had been visited by different men, and amongst them the co-respondent, and a person who represented himself as "the editor of the Times," but who, it was supposed, was a reporter to that journal. From Plumstead the respondent went to live in the house of a policeman at Sydenham, named Hunter, and on her arrival the wife of this person accused her of being in the same way. She denied this at first, but afterwards admitted it in a "soft moment" elicited by Mrs. Hunter, who told the child with which she was "enamored" was not her husband's. She wrote to her husband after her confinement without making any allusion to the event, and left the child on the step of a neighbour's house, was discovered, and brought before the magistrate, when she confessed that the father of the child was a person who described himself as a teacher of languages, and had since gone to Barbadoes. No witnesses were called for the respondent, and the jury found that she had been guilty of adultery with the co-respondent. The Court pronounced a decree nisi.

ASSIZE COURTS.

MIDLAND CIRCUIT.

A SURGEON CHARGED WITH ATTEMPTING TO MURDER HIS WIFE.—George Flint, surgeon, Buxton, was charged with attempting to murder his wife on the 19th September last, by shooting at her with a gun. There was a great deal of evidence for the prosecution. Mr. Flint was a man of a respectable position, and had a large practice as a surgeon. For a number of years, unfortunately, his life had been embittered with domestic troubles, and caused him to commit acts which, in his calmer moments, he deeply regretted. The prisoner was seen to level the piece at her. The following evidence was called:—*Edwin Ball*: I am an assistant chemist at Mr. W. Ball, brother to the prisoner at the bar. The prisoner came to his brother's house on the morning of the 19th September, about eleven o'clock. He inquired for his brother, and said he wanted his gun. Seeing the state he was in, I told him I could not let him have it. He appeared wild and drunk. He said he must have it, as he was going to kill a cat for a neighbour. I again refused him, but eventually I let him have it. He loaded it very lightly, for there was very little powder in the flask, and he did not ask for any more. I gave him some shot out of his brother's shot bag. When he loaded the gun he went away with it. By Mr. Stephens: He appeared very wild and excited, as if he had had a deal of liquor. It might have been liquor, or it might have been that he was out of his mind that caused the excitement. I know that he has been in a madhouse ever since this occurrence, and he had been living very wretchedly with his wife, who beat him with extreme violence. *George Platts*: I keep a shop in the market-place, Buxton. On the 19th September I saw the prisoner and his wife, and another person. The prisoner was two or three yards from his own door, and his wife was about forty yards away, going from him. His wife said something, and then I saw the prisoner fire towards her. I do not think he put the gun to his shoulder. Mrs. Flint ran round the corner into Mrs. Jones's shop. There was blood on her face. By Mr. Stephens: He hesitated a little, and then fired at her as she was going round the corner. When I saw her fall, she was standing still. I have known the prisoner all my life, and lately he was strange, and like a man who did not know what he was doing. He had lived unhappily with his wife, and it caused him to take to drinking. I have heard that he has been in a madhouse. *John Arncliffe Pearson*: I am a surgeon, residing at Buxton. I saw Mrs. Flint, on the 19th of September, in Mrs. Jones's kitchen, and she had been shot. I found four distinct shot marks on her back, near the shoulder and I found a wound on the fleshy part of the right arm. Mr. Stephens addressed the jury for the prisoner, and the jury, after a short consultation, found him guilty of unlawfully murdering her. The learned judge said that he felt great pain in having to pass sentence upon a man belonging to a most respectable profession, and holding a respectable position. Although his wife had caused him great pain, yet it was no justification for him to take to excessive drinking. The judge had taken a lenient and proper view of the case, and the sentence was that he be kept in goal for one month.

THE DEATH OF A MAN.—The trial of Richard Thorley, aged 35, for the murder of his sweetheart, Eliza Morrow, at Derby, on the 15th day of February last, took place on Monday morning. The trial excited great interest. Mr. Manson stated the case. He said: Mr. Joseph German, surgeon, Derby, was, on the night of the 14th February, fetched to the house of a woman named Eliza Morrow, between eight and nine o'clock. He found Eliza Morrow with her throat cut in several places, and from the nature of the wounds they could not possibly have been inflicted by the deceased's own hand. The woman died in about a minute after Mr. German's arrival. One of the wounds was a particularly jagged one, and wherever inflicted the injuries must have met with considerable resistance on the part of the victim. The last time the murdered woman was seen alive she was standing at the top of the court, No. 3, Argyle-street, Derby, talking to a man whom a witness, named Webster, will prove was the prisoner Richard Thorley. Webster passed them twice. Subsequently a man was seen by some boys who were playing in the street at the top of the yard, to put his arm round the neck of the deceased, and lead her towards the top of the court. The man asked one of the lads, named Witherley, what they were doing there, and so frightened them that they ran away. Directly afterwards, however, Witherley heard a scream and returned to the top of the yard, when he saw a man forcing a woman up against the wall. The woman struggled and fell down, and the man on the top of her. The woman's screams were heard by a female, named Underwood, and also by a female, named Powell, both of whom ran out of their houses in the court where they resided, when they saw the deceased upon the ground and the prisoner lying upon the top of her. That man they will swear was the prisoner Thorley. The man got up and ran away. A razor was picked up close to the spot. Search was then made for Thorley. It appeared that about a quarter-past eight o'clock the same evening he went to the Spa Inn, Abbey-street, Derby, kept by a Mr. Chapman, he seemed very hurried and agitated, and his hands and face were covered with blood, and one of his hands between the forefinger and the thumb was cut. The company in the public-house asked him what he had been doing, and he replied that he had been in an Irish row at the Abbey Inn, in the same street, and after drinking two bottles of ginger-beer he shook hands with all the persons present and bade them good night. The statement about the row at the Abbey Inn was not true, and the landlord of the house would be called to prove that it was not. Eventually, about ten o'clock the same evening the prisoner was taken into custody in Canal-street, by a detective officer. Evidence was then called in support of the learned counsel's statement; and Mr. Yeatman having addressed the jury, the prisoner was found guilty, and sentenced to be hanged, without hope of mercy. He left the dock quite unconcerned.

NORTH WALES CIRCUIT.

THE ANGLESEA MURDER.—Richard Rowlands, aged 45, was charged with the wilful murder of Richard Williams, on the 1st of November last. It appeared that the prisoner was deceased's son-in-law, and that they both resided in the parish of Llanfanel, in this county. The deceased, who had arrived at the mature age of seventy, rented the Garrodd farm, and the prisoner's wife, to whom he had been married four months, lived at home with her father at that place; the prisoner likewise living with his father at a short distance off. On the evening in question, the deceased went out to see a neighbour about a quarter of a mile from Garrodd. The village he paired to is called Gaerwen, and he remained there until about eight o'clock. On leaving, some of the witnesses watched him as he crossed a field towards the boundary separating the two towns. Here a scuffle ensued, and one witness swore he heard the old man say "Richard," but he did not follow him. The prisoner on this night went to Garrodd to see his wife. He asked where her father was, and shortly after he had ascertained that he had gone to Gaerwen he went out. That was between seven and eight. He returned in about two hours, and a half for water to wash himself with. He appears to have

passed a sleepless night, and the following morning he set out to apprise the deceased's son, who has another farm in that locality, of his father's death. He informed the son that his father had died in a fit. But prior to this he had an altercation with a witness, named Jones, who was one of the first that saw the dead man's body. This witness saw blood on the prisoner's whiskers. He also mentioned some foot-marks to the prisoner that were around the old man's corpse, but the prisoner maintained that they were fresh, having been made that morning. It had been raining heavily during the night, and Jones mentioned the fact that they were "rained over," when the prisoner was observed to rub some of them out with his boot. He subsequently had an interview with his wife and the children (by a former husband), when he said they were "talking ugly things about him, and saying that he had killed the old man." He impressed upon them all the necessity of concealing the fact of his having gone out about the time the murder was perpetrated. Mr. Morgan Lloyd, who appeared for the prisoner, made a strong appeal to the jury in his behalf. The learned judge, having summed up, the jury retired, and in about three quarters of an hour returned a verdict of guilty. Mr. Justice Keating then put on the black cap, and passed sentence of death in the usual manner.

NORFOLK CIRCUIT.

CHARGE OF MURDER.—William Batley was indicted for the wilful murder of R. Mullett. M. Stephenson appeared for the prosecution; and Mr. Cherry for the defence. It appeared that on Friday, the 14th inst., the prisoner, a lad of fifteen, was "keeping crows" for his master, and during dinner-time he, with his brother, a lad named Rivett, and the deceased were playing together in a cart-shed, when the deceased—a lad of fourteen—wished to have prisoner's gun to shoot a bird with, but the latter refused to let him have it, which gave rise to a scuffle, and the prisoner was heard to say "D— you, I'll shoot you." The report of the gun immediately followed, and the deceased cried out, "Oh, I am shot," and presently fell into the arms of his father, who happened to be at work in a place close by, and who rushed into the shed on hearing the report. The prisoner appeared to be much distressed, and on being apprehended, said that deceased had got hold of the muzzle of the gun, and it went off without his being able to help it. Deceased died the following morning. The jury returned a verdict of manslaughter, with a strong recommendation to mercy. The prisoner was sentenced to three months' hard labour.

POLICE COURTS.

GUILDFORD.

EMBEZZLEMENT AND FORGERY.—Anthony Dufelin, who was charged last week with robbing Alderman Wilson of a valuable set of scientific instruments, wearing apparel, money, &c., was brought up for final examination relative to two charges of embezzlement and one of forgery. Mr. Beard conducted the prosecution. The prisoner, it will be remembered, had been in Alderman Wilson's service about nine months, and on the 1st of February last he absconded, taking with him a new suit of clothes, £12 10s. in money, and other property to a much larger amount. He was traced to Altona, near Hamburg, where he received an intimation to quit from the authorities. Having offended against the laws of his own country he declined to venture into Prussia's territory, and elected to be sent to England. The depositions having been read over, the prisoner was informed that the charges against him were for embezzling £12 10s., &c., and forgery. He pleaded guilty, and was accordingly committed for trial.

"THE WHOLE HOG OR NONE."—Jno. Parling, a butcher, was placed at the bar before Alderman Wilson, charged with stealing the carcass of a hog pig from a cart in Newgate-market. Romeo Theodore Attwell, a butcher, of the Bermondsey New-road, said the stolen pig was his property, and the value of it was about £2 10s. George Underwood, a porter in Newgate-market, said he was in the market about eleven o'clock in the morning, and saw the prisoner take the pig produced out of the cart, but he did not get many yards from the cart before he was brought back. Mr. Harrison gave similar evidence. Sergeant Oran said the prisoner had been previously convicted and sentenced to three months' imprisonment for stealing a pig, and if he were remanded evidence would be forthcoming to that effect. Remanded accordingly.

MARLBOROUGH STREET.

SAD CASE OF ATTEMPTED SUICIDE.—A good-looking young woman, aged 22, who gave the name of Louisa Towzey, but whose real name is Stockwell, was charged with attempting to destroy herself. The following certificate was put in, dated from Middlesex Hospital:—

"I hereby certify that Louisa Towzey was admitted into this institution on the 17th March inst., and has remained under medical treatment up to the present time on account of her having taken an overdose of laudanum. (Signed) D. Devereux, Resident Medical Officer." The father of the young woman is an undertaker, in Cambridge-street, Paddington, and in excellent circumstances. Sergeant Ryan, 15 E, said he was sent for to the hospital, and saw the defendant, who it appeared had taken poison. She told him, in reply to questions, she had been in service, and left because she had nothing to eat; that she had been originally sent to a boarding-school, but recalled, and told to go to service. Being without means she went to a lodging at 14, Compton-street, but being unable to pay the rent was obliged to quit, and went to a step-sister's, where, through her poor circumstances, she was in an evil moment, driven to take poison. The sergeant said she had given a fictitious name because she did not wish to expose her father. Mrs. Leeson, 31, Portland-street, the step-sister, said she, her daughter was very well off, and well able to support her. She knew no reason why she should not. She was sorry to say her husband was out of a situation, and therefore she was not able to assist her, or she would most cheerfully do so. The sergeant produced a phial labelled "Laudnum—poison," purchased at Mr. Atkinson's, chemist, Broad-street, St. Giles's, which was found after its contents had been taken on the 17th inst., and was given to him by Mrs. Leeson. The young woman, who seemed to feel her position very acutely, said she was extremely sorry now at the act she had attempted to commit. She had been now away from home two years. Mr. Tyrwhitt said he should commit her to the House of Detention for a week, for it was quite right her father should be brought to a sense of his duty to his child, and in the meantime should be talked to by the chaplain. Remanded accordingly.

ASSAULT ON A BIRD VOLUNTEER.—George Stone, well-dressed man, was charged before Mr. Tyrwhitt with assaulting Mr. George Thomas Woolley, of 38, High-street, Marylebone, a member of the 1st Middlesex Engineers. Mr. Woolley said that between twelve and one o'clock on Sunday morning he was returning home with two friends, one of them and himself being in uniform. When at the corner of Poland-street, opposite the Princess's Theatre, he saw a constable with a drunken woman lying on the ground and struggling together. The defendant tried to get the woman away from the constable. The constable asked him to assist in getting the woman to the station, and he (Mr. Woolley) did so, when a mob of about thirty or forty persons, the defendants being the ringleader, followed them to the station, calling after them, the defendant leading the mob to molest them. On getting out, the "Volunteers" after the woman was locked up, and on his leaving the station the mob continued to follow them, greatly annoying him and his friends, and when near the Regent-circus the defendant said, "Let the — have it. Let the — with the red coat have it." A man then snatched at his medals (complaintant had been in the Crimean civil service), or else at his watch chain, and one of the mob tried to draw out his sword, but he (complaintant) called out to a friend to prevent him. On getting as far as Harewood-gate, the defendant struck at him, but missed him, and then struck him three severe blows behind the right ear, which caused him very great pain. He afterwards gave the defendant in charge to a sergeant of police. Mr. Charles Drabble, of 1, High-street, Marylebone, a member of the 1st Middlesex Engineers, confirmed the complaintant's evidence. The defendant said he was sorry that he interfered. Mr. Tyrwhitt said he should fine the defendant 20s., or fourteen days' imprisonment, without he could settle with the complaintant. Mr. Woolley said volunteers were so liable to insult that he must decline doing so on public grounds.

WORSHIP STREET.

"SEEING LIFE" AT THE EAST-END OF LONDON.—John Lyons and William Trimlett, were charged before Mr. Knox, with being concerned in stealing a breast-pin from Mr. Thomas Shapcott. The complaintant, who is a person of very gentlemanly exterior, and wearing gold spectacles, said: I am a professor of music, and reside in Tackington-street, Islington. On Friday night I came from the West to see a little of East-end life. At a late hour I accompanied by a friend, entered the Holywell public-house in Shoreditch. The prisoners now at the bar were there at that bar, and Lyons suddenly observed, "I know a man that will fight you." Not at all fearful of a contest, I expressed my entire willingness to accommodate him or any of his companions in the way proposed, but not any one seemed inclined to tackle me. At length one man said, "Oh, they are a couple of black legs," alluding to myself and friend, and of course I instantly knocked that man down—felled him, you know. Well, then Lyons rushed forward, got his arm round my neck, and tried to gouge one of my eyes out; but I was rather too quick for him, and got out of the house with my friend. After that I missed my scarf-pin, and saw Trimlett following me. I told him not to do so, or I should give him into custody—no, that I suspected him then of robbing me, but I knew that he had kicked me while in the Holywell. Subsequently I went into another public-house, being rather hot from recent excitement and exertion, and

was astonished to find both the prisoners there talking together. I very naturally then suspected some complicity existed between them, and afterwards gave both into custody of a constable in the street. (Coff, 68 G: I saw the prosecutor pass me, and, almost immediately, Trimlett went up. Some words passed, and the gentleman told me Trimlett had kicked him. I took both prisoners at his desire. He had been drinking. Mr. Knox: Now, Mr. Shapcott, tell me what other property you had about you when at the first public-house. Mr. Shapcott: Well, I had a gold watch, chain, and money. Mr. Knox: You did not lose any of that? Mr. Shapcott: No; indeed, whenever I entertain a doubt of the society I go to, I put the whole of my property in my boots. Mr. Knox: Your boots? Well, assuredly that may be a safe deposit, but it is a very remarkable one. When did you see your breast-pin last? Mr. Shapcott: When I looked in a looking-glass. The very peculiar manner in which the complaintant told his adventure and replied to questions from the bench excited incessant merriment in the court. Mr. Mapleson, landlord of the Holywell, gave a somewhat different version of the affair, inasmuch as he declared that when Mr. Shapcott entered his house he was very boastful, and volunteered to contest with any man, adding that he had come from Devonshire, and was desirous of seeing what East-end life was. Witness cautioned him, and advised him even to put his spectacles away, but to no purpose. Offensive words were made use of by some men standing near where complaintant was standing, and the disturbance then was commenced by Mr. Shapcott, as he evidently considered that they were applied to himself and friend; a sort of cudgelling then ensued, and he (Mr. Mapleson) instantly ordered all the parties to be turned out, but it did not become necessary, as the friends left the house. A former conviction was proved against Lyons, who, it was sworn, had been imprisoned for six months, by judgment of this court for felony, and one month for assaulting Trimlett. Mr. Mapleson here said that it was due from him to state that Trimlett was a respectable man, and of inoffensive character. He was certainly present at the time, but in no manner interfered in the matter in question. Mr. Knox consented to let Trimlett out on his own recognisances, and remanded Lyons.

MARYLEBONE.

ATTEMPTED MURDER OF TWO MEN.—THE KNIFE AGAIN.—Walter Hill, aged 25, residing at 17, Hall-park, Paddington, paper hanger, was charged with wilfully stabbing Frederick Allen and William Richardson, with intent to murder. Mr. Herring appeared on behalf of the prisoner, and said, as one of the men who had been stabbed was not now in attendance, he should reserve any remarks he might have to make for a future occasion. Mr. Mansfield: Is the second party going to prosecute? Inspector Blackerell: He is too badly wounded to attend. Mr. Mansfield: Then let us just take enough evidence to justify a remand. William Richardson (a young man, and who appeared with his right arm in a sling) said: I reside at No. 1, Church-lane, Portland-town. On Saturday night last about half-past twelve I was coming down New Church-street with Allen (the man stabbed) and two friends. I was a little in advance, and as we passed the Marylebone Theatre I saw the prisoner in company with two females. Shortly after I heard a disturbance, and on looking round, the prisoner said to Allen, "What made you push my wife?" Allen denied having done so, when he (prisoner) said "You did and I'll give you one that will do for you for a day or two." Allen went into the road, and put himself in a fighting attitude, and was followed up by Hill, who stabbed him in the face with a knife. There was no other blow struck. Allen called out that he was stabbed, and said "For God's sake go and stop him." I saw the knife in his hand. I ran after the prisoner, and threw him down on his back, and exclaimed, "I have got you." He replied "Yes, and I have got you, you —," at the same time I felt myself stabbed in the arm. I said to my brother that he (prisoner) had stabbed me. My brother said, "You don't mean to say so?" and ran after the prisoner, and overtook him in the Edgware-road, when he threatened to stab my brother if he touched him or attempted to apprehend him. The police at this time came up, and he was given into custody. Mr. Mansfield: What did he stab you with? Witness: I believe it was a knife he stabbed me with. Mr. Mansfield: Did you see the man Allen stabbed? Witness: Yes, sir, I did. I saw the knife in prisoner's hand. Richardson continued: After I was stabbed I went to St. Mary's Hospital to have my wounds dressed. (He here exhibited his arm, which was bound up in hospital bandages. He had been stabbed right in the centre of the muscle.) Mr. Mansfield: When is it expected that the other man will be able to attend? Dr. Frederick George Graves, of 132, St. Alban's-place, Edgware-road, said he would not be able to attend for some time yet. Mr. Mansfield: Is he in any danger? Mr. Graves: I cannot say that there is any impending danger, although there is a great deal of inflammation. Mr. Mansfield then remanded the prisoner. Mr. Herring: Will you take bail for the prisoner? Mr. Mansfield: I cannot. Was the prisoner drunk at the time? Mr. Herring: I think he had been drinking. Mr. Herring: I have refrained from asking any question to the witness at present. I shall be able to show that the prisoner was not drunk at the time. Prisoner was then removed to the cells.

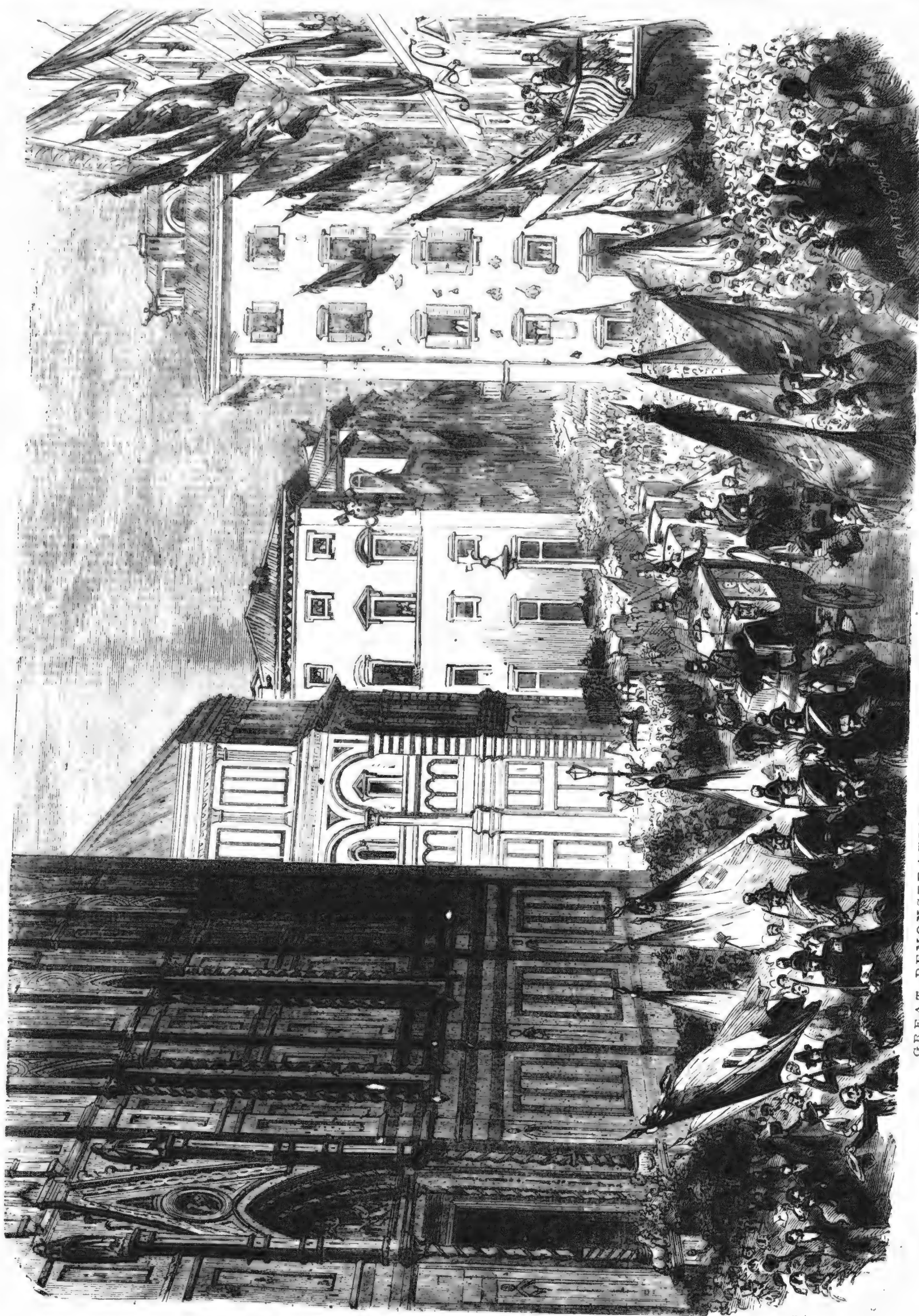
CLEKENWELL.

"ONLY A LARK."—George Martin, a respectable-looking man, aged 22, residing at 31, Clarendon-gardens, Maida-hill, who described himself as a surgeon, but who is a compositor, was charged before Mr. Barker with being drunk and disorderly, and obstructing police-constable Dentry, 152 E, in Theobalds-row, in the execution of his duty, and also with assaulting Dennis Moran, 155 E, by burning him at the same time and place. Police-constable Dentry, 152 E, said that on Saturday night week he and his brother constable were conveying a drunken woman to the police-station, when the prisoner came up and asked what was the matter. He was told that she was drunk, and he then said that he was a medical man, and asked to examine the woman. This the police allowed him to do, but finding that he wished to do so in an indecent manner, they would not allow him to proceed any further. The prisoner then said he would examine, and the constables, finding that he had been drinking, asked him to go away. This he refused, and while the constables were picking up the woman the prisoner lit a piece of paper, and endeavoured to burn the whiskers of 155 E. He did not succeed in that, but burnt the neck of the constable. He then ran away, but was pursued and taken into custody. On the way to the police-station the prisoner said he did it for a lark, and offered the constable "any money" to let him go. Police-constable Moran, 155 E, confirmed the previous witness's statement, and added that his neck was sore where he was burnt by the prisoner. The mark of the burn was faintly visible. The prisoner, who was with a female, was plainly the worse for liquor. The prisoner was locked up at the station from twelve o'clock on Saturday night till seven o'clock on Sunday morning. The prisoner said he had been drinking, or he should not have done as he did. Mr. Barker fined the defendant 25s., or, in default, one month's imprisonment in the House of Correction. The fine was paid.

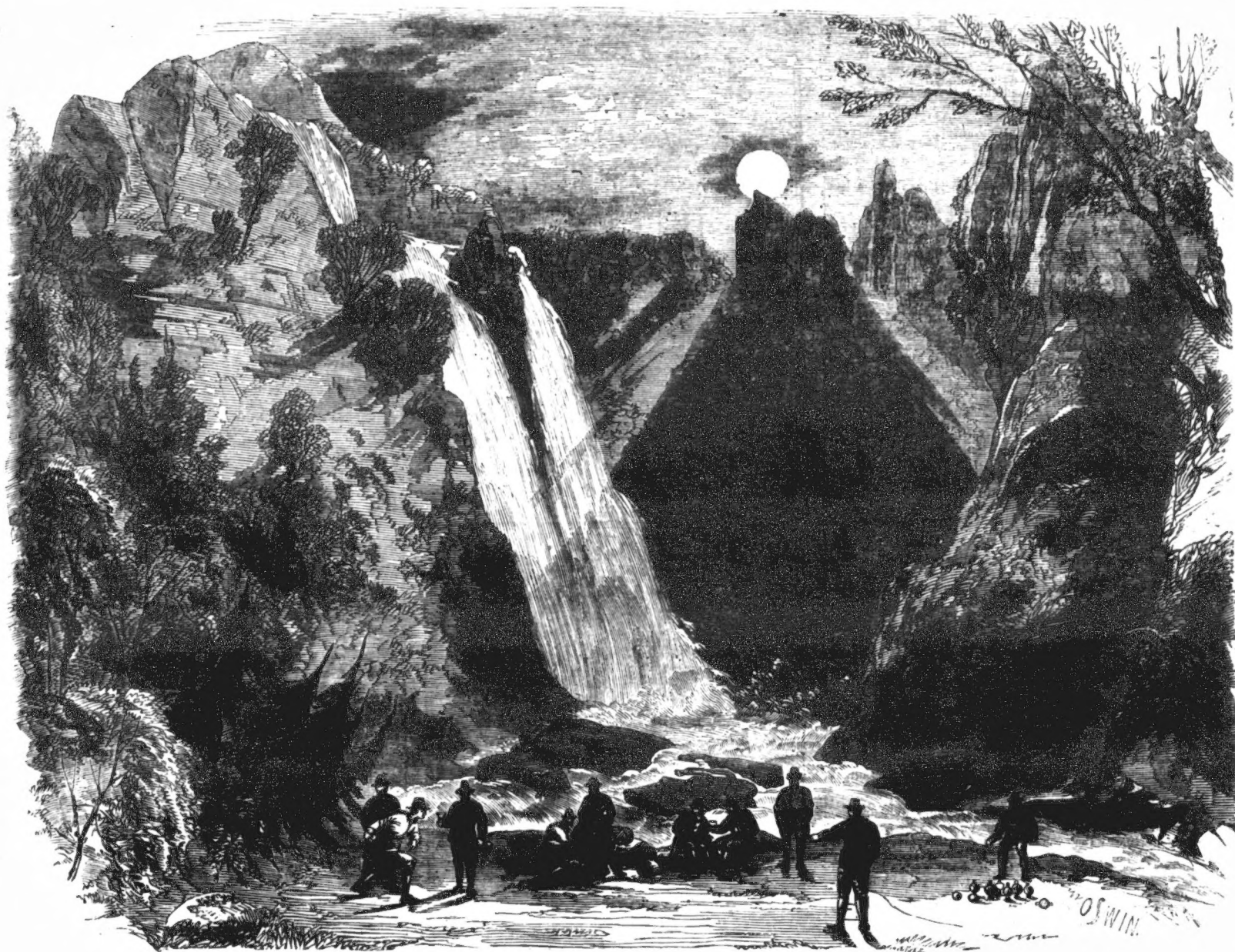
SOUTHWARK.

ROBBERY BY A BARMAID.—A respectable-looking young woman, named Catherine Morris, was brought before Mr. Burcham, charged with robbing her mistress, the landlady of the "Glorious Tavern," Blackman-street, opposite the police-court. Mrs. Mary Smith, landlady of the hotel in question, said that about a fortnight ago the prisoner entered her service as barmaid, and three days afterwards she found her lying behind the bar the worse for liquor. Witness remonstrated with her, telling her that if she so misconducted herself again she should discharge her. The prisoner promised to amend, and she passed over it. After that she began to suspect her honesty, consequently she marked some shillings on Friday last, and put them into the till. On Saturday witness missed three of the marked shillings, when she communicated with the police. A constable was called, and witness told the prisoner of her suspicions. She admitted that she had stolen the three shillings, and took them out of her pocket. She had a bottle of gin in a curiously contrived pocket under the front of her dress, and in her boxes were found two other bottles of gin. Witness believed that she commenced robbing the first day she entered her service, and had continued to do so to a serious extent. Mr. Burcham asked if she had a character with her. Mrs. Smith replied that she had an excellent character with her, but she had reason to believe it was false. It purported to come from Mr. Smelin, Scotch Stores, Daywater-road. Witness had since ascertained that she had been turned out of Mr. Vickress's in the Strand, where she had been barmaid, for drunkenness. Mr. Burcham asked the prisoner whether she would be tried by him or go to the sessions? The prisoner said she was guilty, and would leave it to his worship to deal with her. Mr. Burcham sentenced her to four months' hard labour at Wandsworth.

ASSAULT AND ROBBERY.—A tall, smart-looking young fellow, who gave the name of John Lambert, was charged with committing a drunken assault on a young lady named Mann, and stealing from her person a valuable gold watch. It appears that about eight o'clock on Monday night she was proceeding along Blackman-street, and when near Trinity-street some man seized her by the wrist with one hand, and nearly throttled her with the other. While she was being nearly strangled the man broke away the watch from the chain and snatched her umbrella. She was then released, and before she could scream out the man made his escape. Information was given to the police, and the prisoner in custody she believed to be the man who so ruinously ill-used and robbed her. The prisoner denied the robbery, and was remanded for a week.



GREAT DEMONSTRATION AND RECEPTION OF GARIBALDI AT MILAN. (See page 386.)



MOONLIGHT SCENE AT THE GOLD DIGGINGS, IN BRITISH COLUMBIA.

VICTORIA, VANCOUVER'S ISLAND.

UNTIL 1789, Vancouver's Island, which may be said to form a portion of the colony of British Columbia, though in strict legality it does not, was nameless. It was supposed to belong to the mainland, which at that date may be pronounced as also being devoid of a title. It was in the year named that an American captain sailed round it, and proved its division from the mainland. It took its present name in 1792 from Captain Vancouver, who was the second navigator who completed the tour of the island. Vancouver's Island, in 1838, was granted to the Hudson's Bay Company, on condition of their colonizing it.

Vancouver's Island and British Columbia (of which latter very

little is even at the present hour known) are British possessions on the West coast of North America, between N. lat. 48°20' and 51° W. long. 123° and 128°20'; Vancouver's Island is separated from the mainland by Queen Charlotte's Sound, the Gulf of Georgia, and Juan de Fuca Strait. The island is of an irregular oblong form, stretching from north-west to south-east. Its length, from Cape Scott to Point Gonzales, is 270 miles; its mean breadth from forty to fifty; and its area estimated at 16,000 square miles. The general appearance of this island is very different from that of the mainland, for it is by no means attractive. The coast consists for the most part of steep cliffs, against which the sea dashes impetuously, and breaks itself into foam and spray at their feet. Almost immediately behind, rise a uniform series of rounded hills, densely

covered with pine forests, while the background of the scene is filled up with a serrated ridge of bare mountains, which run like a backbone through the middle of the island from end to end. The interior, so far as it has been explored, consists of a mass of rocks and mountains, with occasional scenes of grandeur as depicted above. It is here along the banks of the rushing torrent that immense deposits of gold have been discovered; and it is in such rocky fastnesses that the gold digger finds perfect security and leisure of an evening, lit by the full moon, to enjoy such amusements as his own making and circumstances will allow. We had a full account of this interesting place in type, but want of space consequent upon the size of our engravings this week, compel us to defer the same till our next.

THE SHADOW OF WRONG.

A ROMANCE.

CHAPTER XVII.

"AMOR VINCIT OMNIA."

THE snow lay deep upon the ground, and the wild winter wind roared wildly through the bare and frozen boughs. The cold, clear air trembled to silver, while a glamour of falling snow-flakes hid the face of the sky. Along the icy country road sped Dr. Brogden, pale and gloomy—looking dark as a cloud in the midst of the moving whiteness of earth and air.

"'Tis over now!" he muttered, with a gloomy smile. "The work of years—the hope of a life will soon be consummated. Poor Emily! I would gladly have spared her this, could her life have accorded with my purpose. It was not to be. She was tied around my neck like a stone; my only hope of reaching the mountain summit of fortune lay in casting her off. Let her sleep—let her sleep! The hard struggles of this world, the fierce and bitter riots of heart and brain were not for so weak a spirit, imprisoned in a clay so delicate. It is ever thus. The weak must be trodden under the foot of the strong, who wander onward, rejoicing."

As he spoke, he urged his horse into a gallop. As he rode, the hot blood mounted swiftly to his brain—a wild, intoxicating delirium seized upon his heart, trebling his old power.

"Who shall resist me?" he murmured, relaxing his speed to climb a slight ascent in the road. "She is mine—she is mine! Have I not taught her to respect, to admire, to love me? Day after day has she been subjected to my influence. Day after day has that influence, potent as poison, run hotly through her veins, till now she is as weak as water, as pliable as softest clay."

He was rapidly approaching the residence of Captain Harwood. In a few minutes he rined up at the lodge; and Harris, touching his hat, respectfully came in answer to the doctor's call to hold the horse. Greeting the man by name, Brogden dismounted; but the old man shrank back timidly, as from something polluted.

"Your hand, Harris!" said the doctor, with quiet tenderness. "I have capital news. Sarah is found!"

"Ay, ay, Doctor Brogden," returned Harris, shaking his grey head. "She'd be found, surely. She have little comfort to bring

the old woman now; for the worst have come true, and she have gone out and out to the bad."

The doctor gazed in the face of his companion, as he observed, "Tell me, Harris—is it your intention to receive the poor girl in your home? She has sinned much, but she has suffered more and remember that it is our duty to forgive the erring, and lead them back to the righteous path, if possible. Out in the rough world, Harris, she must, if unreclaimed, sink slowly lower and lower, till the love and sympathy of those to whom she is dear can be of no avail to save her. She is not yet quite fallen. Take her back, and she may yet recompense you for the grief she has caused you and yours."

The old man's face was pale and sorrowful, as he watched the doctor walk hastily up the avenue.

"I know thee, now, Dr. Brogden. Sarah told me of thy sin, for which the Lord will punish thee, as sure as thee were born!"

Brogden reached the house, and was immediately escorted into the presence of Captain Harwood and his niece. The doctor's face was overclouded and tears were in his eyes.

"Good morning, Brogden," said the captain, shaking hands.

"Good morning, captain—good morning, Miss Harwood."

Brogden seated himself, wiping his brow with his pocket-handkerchief. The cloud upon his forehead increased, and, at last, in the pent-up agitation of his soul he appeared totally overcome by his emotion.

"Oh, captain! oh, Miss Joice!" he murmured hoarsely, "I am the most miserable of men. I seem like one wandering upon the shore of a great river, stretching pleading arms towards a shape which beckons from the further side."

"What ails you, doctor? What is the matter?" exclaimed Joice, and the captain simultaneously, and exchanging significant glances.

It was some minutes before the doctor could so far control his emotion as to explain the cause of his sorrow.

"My wife! my beloved Emily!" he cried aloud.

Joice started forward trembling, and her face turned very pale.

"Your wife, doctor! What of her? What of her?" she exclaimed.

"Dead!"

The captain lifted up his hands in surprise, and looked with keen sympathy into the speaker's face. Joice sank back upon her chair with a cry.

"This is, indeed, a sad surprise," observed Captain Harwood.

"Alas! Just as I had begun to hope for the best—to believe that my dearest prayers would be answered—death steps in, into my dear Emily's heart. You know, all men know, how I loved her! I would give away the world, were it mine to give, in order to look once more into her fair young face. Too late! too late! She is gone and I have but one consolation left me—the knowledge that she died as Christian men and women die."

There was silence for a few minutes. Then Captain Harwood endeavoured to offer friendly consolation; but Joice sat in her chair without a word. Whenever the doctor opened his lips to speak, a shudder ran through her frame; her eyes were fixed with a blank stony stare upon his face. Suddenly she arose and left the room. Passing up-stairs, she hastily arrayed herself in her bonnet and shawl; and then she walked out of the house and down the avenue. The doctor felt her depart, walked to the window of the room, and watched her walking without.

Joice was terribly agitated. Arrived at the lodge, she saw Harris, who was walking the doctor's horse up and down.

"Good morning, miss!"

"Good morning, miss!" was the almost mechanical answer.

"If you please, miss, might I have a few words with you?"

"Not now—not now."

"It be about Dr. Brogden, miss."

"Dr. Brogden!"

"Ay, surely. Our Sarah have been found at last, living in the worst wickedness in London; and I've heard for sure the name of the scoundrel as broke her heart."

Joice lifted up her sorrowful eyes to the old man's face. Answering the look, he added hurriedly:—

"Dr. Brogden!"

She gave a low cry.

"I be loath to speak against any friend of thine, Miss Joice; but it be true for all that. The doctor be as blackhearted a villain as ever made poor folk miserable; a false, deceitful, and blackhearted villain. I shouldn't ha' thought it of him; but I've heard the truth from them as knows best, and there can't be no mistake about the matter."

Joice walked on. The air was bitter cold, the rain was deep upon the ground, but she was oblivious of everything. Almost unaware, she took the road towards Caverford. The snow fell about her, but she walked swiftly on. She did not stop until she reached

Brogden's cottage, and before she properly knew what she was doing, she had knocked at the door.

The door was opened by George Linley. He was very pale, his dress was disordered, and his whole appearance was agitated and haggard. On recognising Joice, he seemed quite overcome with astonishment. Then greeting her with gentle courtesy, he took her hand and led her into the doctor's study.

She threw herself into a chair, and hid her face in her hands. Neither spoke for some minutes. Then she lifted up her pale face, and cried hurriedly:—"Mrs. Brogden—is—dead!"

There was a world of meaning in her beautiful eyes; they met the eyes of Linley, which shone with strange meaning. Both trembled. Linley placed his finger on his lips, and drew close to his companion.

"We were right!" he whispered hoarsely. "Mrs. Brogden has been murdered!"

Joice drew back with a slight scream.

"I feared it! I knew it!"

"She has been murdered," and by her husband. The manner of her death confirms the surmises I expressed to you some time ago. She was, as you know, a somnambulist and a clairvoyant; and by throwing her in the mesmeric trances, and slowly robbing her of her vitality, the villain effected his purpose. Towards the last, he made assurance doubly sure by the aid of *poison*."

"Will you accuse him?"

"Not just yet. He believes me ignorant of his secret, and my evidence, clear as it seems to myself, is still far from complete against him. Were an accusation brought against him at the present moment, it would probably break down. You know his blameless reputation, and his immense influence."

There was a pause, at the end of which Joice cried, "I must leave this locality at once, Mr. Linley. You do not know my danger."

"I do!" said Linley, quietly. "Brogden's object in getting rid of his first wife, was to marry you."

"You are right. Horrible!"

"I am not foolish enough to overrate the doctor's power, or the power of those physical agencies which he brings to bear upon those he would control to his evil purposes. But he cannot, shall not, harm you. Even now, I know that he is deprived of half his power!"

"Indeed!"

"Yes; for recent occurrences have tended to entangle him in a mesh of his own weaving. Certain unfortunates whom he victimised long time ago are plotting darkly against him. You have heard about Sarah Harris?"

"Yes."

"It is all true; and affords only a very slight specimen of Brogden's wickedness through life. All persons, rich or poor, who have come within the reach of his influence, appear to have become contaminated. He delights in evil, simply for evil's sake. He is as vindictive as Satan, and as remorseless."

Joice was listening wildly.

"You remember the young girl, Mademoiselle Emilie, connected with the travelling circus; and you remember her extraordinary character. Circumstances have lately come to my ears, which prove that the mother of this girl was long ago led from peace and happiness by Brogden, then a young man; and that her father, through the doctor's machinations, was convicted of a criminal offence and sentenced to be transported."

"Can such horrible wickedness be possible?"

"The man is a demon," whispered Linley. "But, to continue. My information, which, to be candid with you, is chiefly gained by letter—goes on to say that the mother and father are yet alive, and are diligently collecting evidence against their enemy. They beseech me to be cautious and wary, lest Brogden should be scared away and escape unharmed—to break more hearts and kill more reputations."

It was some minutes before Joice summoned up strength to continue the conversation.

"But for myself," she asked, "what shall I do?—what shall I do?"

"Hear me!" exclaimed Linley, creeping close, and placing his hand softly on her arm. "This is no time for ceremony. You are in great danger; for Brogden will lose no means of bending you to his purpose. You know his diabolical power. There is one power, however, against which he would be powerless!"

"Speak!"

"The righteous strength of a true, devoted love—love such as this is all powerful. It is a spell against which Satan is powerless. It is potent, because pure."

"Hush, hush! You know that it is impossible. Where shall we find that love?"

"Here—in my heart!" said Linley, catching her cold hand. "Do not think me presumptuous for saying so much. I love you! I am not a rich man, Miss Harwood, but I am what the world calls a gentleman; and you are dearer to me than life."

"Shielded on my strong breast," he continued, passionately, "what power on earth shall harm you? None, none! I would go through fire to save you pain; I would die for you! But let me live for you? Say there is some hope for me; and, if all hope is gone, forgive me!"

"I love you, George—I love you! This is no moment to be falsely delicate. I love you!"

With a wild, joyful cry, he clasped her to his heart, and kissed her passionately. In that ecstasy, they for some moments forgot their sorrows and their dangers. Happy for an instant beyond compare, they defied all the terrors which their mortal enemy might bring against them.

"My dearest!" whispered George, holding her to his heart and kissing her white hand. "My dearest, this is too much joy! My loftiest hope never reached thus far; and it is only now—now, when I dare to address thee thus—that I know how I love thee! Fear not! We are strong now, very strong, and justice shall at last be done to the good and evil."

Wrapt in their passionate joy, they did not hear the sound of a horse's feet pause at the cottage door; and before they could draw a breath, Brogden stood before them. Joice screamed. Linley turned fiercely, drawing himself up to his full height, and meeting the doctor's gaze defiantly. In answer to a look from his beloved, he drew her close to him as if to shield her from a blow.

Brogden seemed hardly master of himself at this juncture. His dark face was distorted with passion. The knitted veins were swollen on his massive brow; his nostrils quivered considerably, and his eyes flashed fire. He stood at the door of the room, with his heavy riding-whip in his hands, and gazed fixedly at the lover.

"What is the meaning of this?" he asked.

"It means," returned Linley, with perfect calmness, "it means, doctor, that Miss Joice Harwood has this moment consented to become my wife."

"Puppy!"

"Sir!"

"Are you mad, Miss Harwood? This fellow must be lying."

"He is speaking the truth, Dr. Brogden," answered Joice, in a low, frightened voice. "He has asked me to marry him, and I have consented."

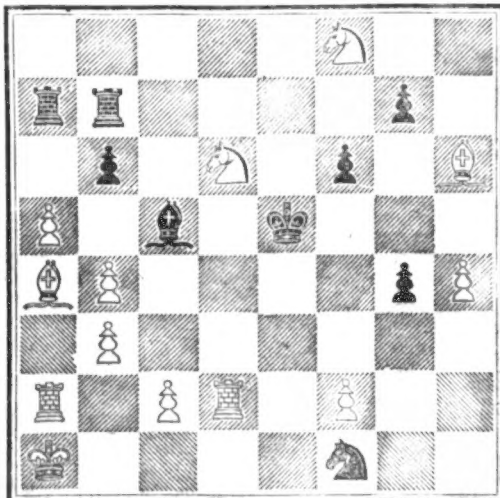
The doctor walked into the room, and paced hurriedly up and down. "What madness is this? You know not what you do! Marry a fellow like this, an adventurer without a penny—whose very birth is a mystery."

"I have decided."

(To be continued in our next.)

CHESS.

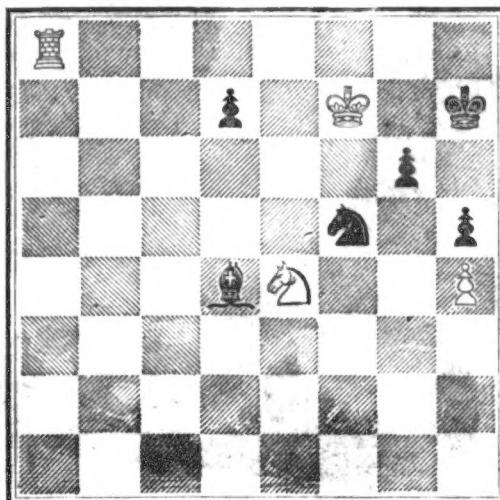
PROBLEM No. 11.—By WM. MACKENZIE, Esq.
Black.



White.

White to mate in five moves.

PROBLEM No. 12.—By M. PETROFF.
Black.



White.

White to mate in five moves.

C. P. We have examined your problem and find that it can be solved in the following simple way:—

- | | |
|-------------------|--------------|
| White. | Black. |
| 1. B to Q 6 (ch) | 1. R covers. |
| 2. Kt to R 6 (ch) | 2. K to R |
| 3. Q Mates. | |

T. Rolson. You cannot legally castle with the Rook, which has been moved; nor can the King in castling pass a square commanded by the adverse forces.

J. W. S. Your problems are much too easy for our column. No. 3 is the best, but it is very poor.

W. Russell. You can only relieve the King from the check of the Kt by taking it, or moving the King. No piece can interpose between the King and the Knight.

AWKWARD MISTAKE.—The *Otago* (New Zealand) *Witness* reports:—"A most ludicrous affair has occurred at Waitahuna with the new Bank of New Zealand. The manager or inspector, determined not to remain idle whilst his premises were being completed in Dunedin, went to the diggings and purchased £10,000 worth of gold, after which he took his departure, probably very satisfied with his labours. Unfortunately the notes of his own bank, which he issued in payment, were dated in advance, the 1st of December, and as this day falls on a Sunday, they are in a legal aspect worthless, except in a court of equity. The other banks, with extreme narrow-mindedness, taking advantage of the error, refused to accept them, and then such a row ensued as has seldom occurred before. The miners thought they had been duped, and one storekeeper, who had issued a great number of the notes in purchase of gold, was arrested for obtaining gold on false pretences. He was chained to a bed-post, and in the morning marched to Tuapeka, with other prisoners. Of course the case was dismissed. Other storekeepers had to find cash to take up the notes they had purchased gold with, and the storekeeper with whom the manager stayed was threatened with having his premises pulled down. It is difficult to say which was the more culpable, the stupidity of the mistake, or the illiberality of the other banks in taking advantage of it."

DEATH OF A RICH HAIRDRESSER OF NAPOLEON I.—An application has been made to the Civil Tribunal to prolong the powers of a person who had been appointed a provisional guardian to the estate of an old man who died in the Rue St. Nicolas, in January last, and who had long been known to the neighbours as the "Avare." When the juge de paix went to seal up his property to secure it for the rightful owners, he found an immense quantity of jewellery, consisting of diamond rings, bracelets, brooches, also 71,252fr. in cash, and a red pocket-book full of love-letters addressed by ladies of high rank to Peter Frederick Schult. From these it was ascertained that deceased was once the fashionable hairdresser of the French Court during the first empire, and the two succeeding reigns. Schult was a Pomeranian by birth, but having attained great excellence in his profession, he came to Paris, and got appointed head hairdresser at court. He held that post till 1830, when he had amassed a fortune of about 400,000fr. He then purchased the domain of Monticent, near Nantes, where he always passed the fine season in a little cottage which he had built for the purpose. The room he occupied in Paris was a miserable hole, dirty, and with scarcely any furniture. As the deceased died without a will, and his relatives are all in Pomerania, considerable time will be required to realise the estate, and therefore the prolongation of powers was granted as demanded.—*Gallivani*.

Literature.

ISADORE D'EREILLO.
(A COMPLETE TALE.)

"MIGHT I not fancy myself a hero of fiction?" said Colonel Fitzalan, bending gracefully as he caught the small snow-white hand which had just arranged his sling. "Fair lady, henceforth I vow myself your true and loyal knight, and thus pledge my heart's first homage!" pressing the yielding fingers gently to his lips.

"Alas!" thought Isadore, while those eloquent interpreters of the feelings, a blush, sigh, and smile, mingled together; "he loves me passionately as I love, or he could not trifle thus; a light compliment was never yet breathed by love."

Isadore was at that age when the deeper tenderness of woman first deepens the gaiety of childhood, like the richer tint that dyes the rose as it expands into summer loveliness. Adored by her father, for she had her mother's voice and look, a word of anger seemed to Don Fernando a sacrilege against the dead, and his own melancholy constancy gave a reality to the romantic imaginings of his child. She now loved Fitzalan with all the fervour of first excited attachment; she had known him under circumstances when the energies and softer feelings of a woman were alike called forth—when the proud and fearless soldier became dependent on her for protection; laid on the bed of sickness, far from the affectionate hands that would have smoothed the tender eyes that would have wept over his pillow. Isadore became his nurse, soothed with unremitting care the solitude and weariness of a sick-room; and when again able to bear the fresh air of heaven, her arm was the support of her too interesting patient. With Fitzalan the day of romance was over; a man above thirty cannot enter into the wild visions of an enthusiastic girl; he trifled with her, regardless or thoughtless of the young and innocent heart that confided so fearlessly. The possibility of separation never entered the mind of his Spanish love, till Fitzalan's instant return to England became necessary. They parted with all those gentle vows which are such sweet anchors for hope to rest on in absence—but, alas, such frail ones! For a time her English lover wrote very regularly; but the correspondence soon slackened on his part. Isadore, tending the last moments of a beloved parent, had not one thought for self; but when that father's eyes were closed in death, the orphan looked round for comfort, for consolation, and felt, for the first time, her loneliness, and the sickness of hope deferred. Fear succeeded expectation—fear, not for his fidelity, but his safety. Was he again laid on a bed of sickness, and Isadore far away? She dwelt on this idea, till it became a present reality; suspense was agony. At length she resolved on visiting England. She sailed, and after a quick voyage reached the land—a wanderer seeking for happiness.

The day after her arrival in London, she drove to her agent's (for her father, during the troubles in Spain, had secured some property in the English funds), hoping from him to get some intelligence of the colonel. Passing through a very crowded street, her coach becoming entangled in the press, occasioned a short stoppage. Gazing around her attention became attracted to an elegant equipage. Could she be mistaken? never in that form—it was surely Fitzalan! Well she remembered that graceful bend, that air of protection which he supported his companion. The agitated Spaniard just caught a glimpse of her slight and delicate figure, of eyes blue as a spring sky, of a cheek of sunset; and, ere her surprise allowed the power of movement, the carriage was out of sight. Becoming composed, she bade the coachman inquire who lived in the house opposite—it was the name she longed to hear—Colonel Fitzalan.

She returned home, and with a tremulous hand traced a few lines, telling him how she had wept in silence, and entreating him to come and say she was still his own Isadore. The evening passed drearily away; every step made her colour flush her cheek; but he came not. The next morning the same fevered anxiety oppressed her; at length she heard a knock at the door, and, springing to the window, caught sight of a military man—heard his step on the stairs, a gentleman entered, but it was not Fitzalan! Too soon she learnt his mission; he whom she had loved, so trusted had wedded another—the lady she saw the day before was his wife; and unwilling to meet her himself, he had charged a friend to communicate the fatal intelligence.

Edward Bellamy gazed with enthusiastic admiration on the beautiful creature, whose pale lip and scolding tears, which forced their way through the long, dark eyelashes, belied the firmness her woman's spirit taught her to assume. "Shame, deep shame," thought he, "on the cold, mercenary spirit which could thus turn the warm feelings of a fond and trusting girl into poisoned arrows, could thus embitter the first sweet flow of affection!" He took her hand in silence. He felt that consolation in a case of this kind was but mockery. They parted, one to despair over the expiring embers, the other to hope.

The next morning, scarcely aware what he was doing, Edward sought the abode of the interesting stranger. He found with her Colonel Fitzalan's solicitor; that gentleman was well aware that the letters he had written would give Isadore strong claims upon him. He arrived at the moment when she first comprehended that her lover's reason for wishing his letters restored originated in his fear of a legal use being made of them. Her dark eyes flashed fire, her cheek burnt with emotion, her heart-beat became audible, as he hastily caught the letters and threw them into the flame.

"You have performed your mission," exclaimed she; "leave the room." Her force was now exhausted; she sunk back on the sofa.

The tender assidues of Edward at length restored her. It was luxury to have her feelings entered into; to share sorrow is to soothe it. She told him of hopes blighted for ever, of wound affection; of the heart-sickness which had paled her lips, and worn to a shadow her once symmetrical form. She had in her hands a few withered leaves.

"It is," said she, "the image of my fate; this rose fell from my hair one evening; Fitzalan placed it in his bosom; by moonlight I found it thrown aside, it was faded, but to me it was precious from even that momentary caress; I have to this day cherished it. Are not our destinies told by this flower? 'Tis was the bloom, the sweetness of love; my part was the dead and scentless leaves."

Edward now became her constant companion; she had found in him a kind and affectionate brother. At length he spoke of love. Isadore replied by throwing back her long dark hair with a hand whose dazzling whiteness was all that remained of its former beauty, and bade him look upon her pale and faded countenance, and there seek his answer.

"Yes, I shall wed, but my bridal wreath will be cypress, my bed the grave, my spouse the hungry worm!" Edward gazed on her face and read conviction; but still his heart clung to her with all the devotedness of love, which hopes even in despair. One evening she leaned by a window, gazing fixedly on the glowing sky of a summer sunset; the rich colour of her cheek, which reflected the carnation of the west, the intense light of her soft but radiant black eyes, excited almost hope; could the hand of death be on what was so beautiful? For the first time she asked for her lute; hitherto she had shrunk from the sound of music; Fitzalan had loved it; to her it was the knell of departed love. She waked a few wild and melancholy notes. "These sounds," sighed she, "are to me fraught with tender recollections; it is the vesper hymn of my own country." She mingled her voice with the tones, so faint, so sad, but so sweet, it was like the song of a spirit as the concluding murmur died away. She sunk back, exhausted; Edward for a while supported her head upon his shoulder; at length he parted the thick curls from off her face, and timidly pressed her lips—he started from their chilling touch—it was his first, his last kiss—Isadore had expired in his arms!

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